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Poetry.

THE SOLDIER'S PROTEST.

Ye talk about the burden,
Oh, men of craven soul!
Of empire forced upon you,
Aand prate of freedom's goal.
Ye call us to abandon
What freemen's blood has won;
Ye ask us to dishonor
The father in the son.

Think ye half savage peoples
Have learned to hold the rein
O'er skittish steeds of freedom,
From lessons taught by Spain?
Think ye that this is freedom—
To loose, without restraint,
And leave unbridled passion
All unborn age to taint?

If ye call license freedom,
Then give to blood and lust
The lands our arms have vanquished,
The cause ye once called just.
Aye, leave to fraud and rapine
And petty bandit laws,
Untutored souls we've rescued
From Spain's tyrannic claws.

It was not of our seeking,
This strife on which we're bent;
No fleeting thirst for glory
Our arms to conquest lent.
But in the page of nations
Our name has been enrolled,
And honor now compelleth
Whate'er we've won to hold.

Why need we care, though others
Look on with jaundiced eyes?
Our power, all right compelling,
Shall ne'er release the prize.
We lightly reck that cowards
Would yield to braggart force;
But forward, still undaunted,
We keep our onward course.

Our onward course and upward,
Through each succeeding age,
Shall flame a glorious beacon
For savage and for sage.
Too long we've toiled in silence
For selfish gain and greed,
Bowed to the golden idol,
And lived by mammon's creed.

But wide, and even wider,
Our power shall now extend;
We come with dual purpose—
As victor and as friend.
Beneath our starry banner
Lies freedom for the slave;
Our watchword "Peace and Honor,"
We conquer but to save.
—Nemo, in the Columbia (S. C.) Daily Record.

THE ROCK-A-BYE BOAT.

There's a boat that leaves at half past six
From the busy port of Play,
And it reaches the haven of Slumberland
Before the close of day.

It carries the tiniest passengers,
And it rocks so gently, oh!
When the wee ones nestle in their berths,
And the boatman begins to row!

The whistle sounds so low and sweet,
(Like a mother's lullaby),
That the travelers smile and close their eyes,
To dream of angels nigh.

Sometimes the travelers tarry too long
In the busy port of Play,
And the anxious boatman coaxes and calls,
And grieves at their delay.

But they come at last to the rocking boat,
Which bears them down the stream,
And drifts them to the Slumberland,
To rest, and sleep, and dream.

The name of the boat is Rock-a-bye,
And it's guided by mother's hand,
For she is the patient boatman, dear,
Who takes you to Slumberland.

Now what is the fare a traveler pays
On a Rock-a-bye boat like this?
Why, the poorest child can afford the price,
For it's only a good night kiss!
—Emeline Goodrow in Little Men and Women.

Miscellany.

TWO GRAVES IN A FIELD.

Monuments Erected to the Faithful Servants of a Farmer.

There are few daily passengers on the trains of the Milwaukee division of the Northwestern Railroad who have not been puzzled by the sight of two headstones standing sentinel over two graves in the center of a bare field not far from the Ravinia depot.

The monuments are four feet high by two and a half feet broad, and the graves are well kept, but they are the only mounds in the entire field and there is an utter absence of trees, bushes and flowers, which might indicate a cemetery.

The mental query on the part of the passengers has been: "Why should any one who cares enough for his lost ones to keep their graves and tombstones as well tended as these choose such a barren place for their sepulcher?

One passenger had asked himself this question so often that he concluded to solve the mystery. So one Sunday he walked from his home, several miles north of Ravinia, to the bare burial place. He entered the field, went to the graves, and this is what he read and saw:

A man in a barn not far away gave the information that in the two graves lay Lucy and Fanny, two tried and faithful horse servants of the family of J. C. Coe of Ravinia, and that those who had known them in their lives saw to it that their graves were kept green.

Enthusiastic Susan.

"How do the girls stand on the question of expansion?" asked Mr. Dolley of Miss Kittish.

"Oh, some are in favor of it and some are opposed to it. Sue Hunker is the most enthusiastic expansionist in the bunch, however, and she shows her faith by her works."

"In what way?"

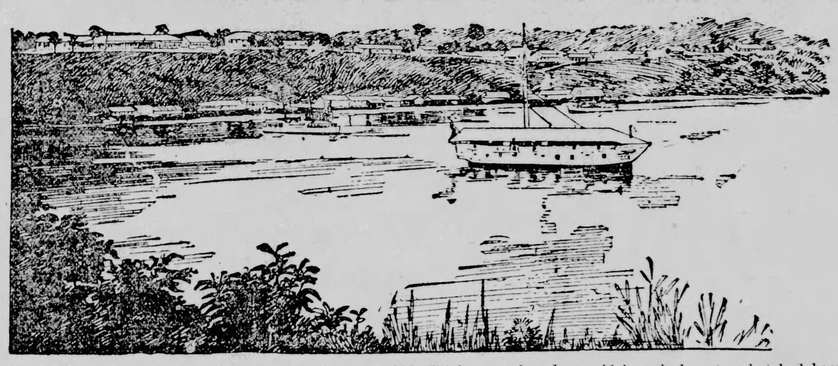
"She has discarded corsets."—New York Journal.

Offsets to Intellectual Pursuits.

"Katharine, what made you laugh when I was reading my club paper on 'Architecture?'"

"Pardon me, Nancy. I could not help it; it looked so funny with your hat on it."—Detroit Free Press.

HORRORS OF SPAIN'S DISMAL PRISON COLONY ON THE ISLAND OF FERNANDO PO



Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines having been rescued from Spain, that nation has been obliged to confine her barbarous acts to such few little islands as are left to her. Wherever in the world she still has a colony she continues to make it the scene of cruelty and oppression. One of the few colonial possessions left to Spain is Fernando Po, an island lying off the coast of the Dutch Kameroons, just where the west coast of Africa, stopping in its eastward curve, turns to the south again. This island is one of the most beautiful and most unhealthy in the world. Therefore it has been chosen by Spain as one of her places of exile for political prisoners. Not long ago the Spanish ship Larache was reported at the Canaries, bound for Fernando Po with 300 Filipinos on board, who were being carried to the island for imprisonment and almost certain death.

While Spain was fighting the insurgents in Cuba and the Philippines she sent a batch of 271 Cubans and Filipinos to Fernando Po. In the course of the last two years of this 271, 191 have died, 43 have been pardoned and 37 still remain prisoners on the island. Of these survivors fifteen are fed by the government, receiving two cups of rice and a little meat each day. The others have to get their food the best way they can. The 300 Filipinos who have now been added to the island convicts had been prisoners in Spain, or in some of the islands belonging to her near her coast before they were sent out to "Spain's Little Hell," as the place is often called. They were evidently sent to Fernando Po with the idea that in that for-off place they would be so lost to the world that no questions would be asked as to what had become of them.

The news that such a cargo of prisoners had been dispatched to the convict island only became known to the world through the report of the touching of the Larache at the Canaries. At Fernando Po the convicts are huddled together in the wooden barracks—men, women and children being crowded together indiscriminately—without beds and without ventilation, where they perish miserably from fever, want, neglect and a complete absence of all sanitary requirements. Spain keeps a force of soldiers on the island, recruited partly from Spanish prisons. They are of the same class as the guerrillas whose bloody work in Cuba brought disgrace on the Spanish name.

Wherever the flag of Spain floats it shelters conditions which seem to call for the beneficent intervention of the civilized nations of the earth.

RED HENRY WARD BEECHER

Chief Half Moon Bore a Striking Resemblance to the Noted Preacher.

Chief Half-Moon of the Sin-Ka-Use or Columbia Indians is dead. Half-Moon, better known as Moses to the white people in the state of Washington, had three claims on fame. One, and to him the most important, was that he bore close resemblance to Henry Ward Beecher, the

CHIEF HALF-MOON, THE RED HENRY WARD BEECHER.

facial likeness being startlingly similar. Another was that he was a first cousin to the redoubtable Chief Joseph of Nez Perce reputation, and a great deal like him in hatred of the whites, although he masqueraded in the guise of a good Indian. Half-Moon's third claim to fame rested on the assertion of his kindsmen that he was between 100 and 200 years old. This latter claim, however, seems to be merely a bit of Indian hyperbole. Pioneer residents of Washington put Half-Moon's age at 75 years.

Half-Moon came of bad parentage. His father was a bloodthirsty, murderous savage, and Half-Moon inherited all of his worst traits. Previous to the subjugation of his tribe he was continually at war with the whites, and participated in many murders and brutal massacres.

Personally, Moses was a commanding figure, standing nearly six feet in height, and weighing about 250 pounds. He was by far the biggest Indian in the bunch and strong as an ox. His strength had, however, become merely a tradition, for, since he became the petted ward of the government, with its $1,000 annuity, he had no ambition or occasion to do aught but live in idleness and splendor, preferring only to take up the white man's burden in the shape of bearing a load of Kentucky rye under his belt. These occasions, however, were only periodical with the aged chief in his later years, as he had long been a sufferer from Bright's disease, which finally carried him off.

After the Blizzard.

"Landlord, I heard some strange cries of distress in the night."

"From the direction of the woods?"

"Yes, and I thought I saw a wretched, half-clad vagabond flying across the snowy field with a pack of dogs at his heels, and I'm sure I heard shots as he dashed among the trees."

"Yes, yes; that's all right."

"Who or what was it?"

"I tell you it's all right. That was the chump of a prophet who predicted a warm, snowless winter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

From One Point of View.

"If you were a man," said the bashful youth to the vivacious girl, "and you wanted to propose to a girl, would you study the forms in a book on etiquette?"

"Well," she replied thoughtfully, "looking at it from one point of view, that might not be a bad plan."

"From one point of view?" he repeated, inquiringly.

"Yes; a book of etiquette would show you some of the methods you should avoid."—Chicago Post.

A Query.

Fond Mother—My daughter's voice has been a great expense to me.

Visitor (who has been listening to it for an hour)—And can you do nothing for it?—New York Journal.

Did Not Spend It.

A tourist in Ireland was talking to a man who was breaking stones on the roadside when a carriage drove by.

"Who's in that carriage?" inquired the tourist.

"Ah, shure, that's the judge, an' I'm towld he gets a pound a day for being that same."

"I should say he gets a great deal more," remarked the tourist.

"Ah, don't believe it, yer honor! I don't believe he gets a pound a day itself; for many's the toime I sees him passin' the road here, an' I never see'd him drunk wansht."

More Complications.

Chef—Williams, where did you get that macaroni I gave you yesterday?

Assistant—It's in that big cracked punchbowl on the top shelf.

Chef—Bound to make trouble, are you?

Assistant—What was wrong about that?

Chef—Putting Italy in China—that's all.—Chicago Tribune.

How, Indeed!

The mother of one of our soldiers in the late war busy packing a box containing food to send to him, and the servant was watching the operation.

Having placed the last article in, the mother said: "I guess that is all, Nora; we will now nail it up."

"Excuse me, mum," said Nora; "but how is he ever going to get it open unless we put in an ax?"—Harper's Bazar.

HUMOR IN SCIENCE.

Some Funny Things Happen In the Smithsonian Institution.

The brother scientists of one of the chief "birdologists" at the Smithsonian Institution had some fun with that good natured gentleman—one of the most eminent exponents of the science pertaining to feathered creatures in the world—not long ago, says the Washington Star. They caused an item to work its way into circulation and to be spread broadcast throughout the country, to the effect that the ordinary passenger pigeon of birdology was, for some inexplicable reason or other, dying out so rapidly that the Smithsonian Institution desired a number of specimens of the same for stuffing and mounting purposes. Now, passenger pigeons are not so numerous as English sparrows, of course, but, all the same, there are so many of them extant that they stand an excellent chance of enduring as a species as long as the human race inhabits this globe. The bird scientist declines to state just how many boxes of passenger pigeons he has received up to date, together with "please remit" bills through the mails for the same, but the passenger pigeons are said to be still a-coming. They are sent back, express charges C. O. D., in each case, and howls come in a-plenty to the effect that some of the birds have expired on the return trip, and demanding payment for these dead ones.

The Smithsonian Institution does not look at first or seven second glance like an outfit wherein there is likely to be any fun worth speaking of, but the corps of really distinguished scientists who work over there do, in fact, enjoy their daily quota of humor right along. It doesn't necessarily follow that because a man is a scientist with a lot of queer initials after his name he does not partake of at least some of the distinctly human attributes of his genus. The truth is that they are an extraordinarily cheerful, unassuming set of gentlemen, and they are unceasingly poking fun at each other's attainments and ambitions. One has only to see one particular member of this scientific staff—a man who is renowned throughout the world for the depth of his learning and his remarkable researches in his specialty—sitting back in his shirt sleeves in a tip-tilted chair, smoking a short and very disreputable briarwood pipe, to understand how thoroughly compatible science is with what might be called humanness.

The scientists at the institution get a good deal of fun out of letters that come to them from all parts of the country. Not long since a woman out in Illinois wrote to the institution that she had six toes on each of her feet, and that she would be glad to place herself on exhibition in the institution, for a pretty stiff figure, which she stipulated. She was politely informed that the institution was not hunting for live human exhibits. Then there are alleged fossil finders all over the country who write requesting that their expenses be paid for the trip to Washington, in order that they may bring their fossils along with them to the institution. Needless to state, their modest requests are not acceded to. Their fossils generally belong to species decidedly not extinct. Again, scattered throughout the country are many people who come into possession of collections that they suppose to be valuable, and these write to the Smithsonian Institution with the view to making a dicker. For example, not long ago a Massachusetts woman wrote to the institution, stating that her father, a retired sea captain, had recently died, leaving her mother much besides a large collection of curious shells, many of which, he had told her, were of inestimable value because there were no duplicates of them in any known collection. She was poor, she said, and wished to transfer the collection of shells to the Smithsonian Institution for a consideration which she named— a pretty sizable consideration. The institution did not send a man up that way for the single purpose of examining this collection, but one of the scientists who recently happened to get near to the town from which the letter was written went over to look it over, and he wrote the institution to the effect that there wasn't a shell or conch in the array that wasn't already on file in the institution's exhibit of that sort.

Pathos occasionally creeps into these letters to the institution. A few months ago Professor Langley received a letter from a poor woman whose mind had apparently been unseated by the death of her child. The woman stated that she had a pair of the little one's shoes which she considered very valuable, and she thought the Smithsonian Institution might like to have them put on exhibit. There was a good deal of superfluous coughing and nose blowing among the scientists when that poor scrawl was handed around, and Professor Langley's autograph reply to the letter is said to have been a nice thing to read.

Saved.

Knicker—Poor old Jaggs! The doctor says he is at death's door.

Bocker—Don't worry, old chap. He won't be able to find the keyhole.—New York Journal.

Theatrical Expedient.

"Jack used to be on the stage, and what do you think he has done, mamma?"

"What, daughter?"

"He has had a trap door cut in our parlor, so he can escape when I have callers."—Chicago Record.

Our New Serial Story.

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THE HOUSE..... ...BY THE LOCK

BY MRS. C. L. WILLIAMSON

Author of "THE WOMAN IN GREY," "FORTUNE'S SPORT," "LADY MARY OF THE DARK HOUSE," ETC.

CHAPTER XXIV.—FIRE.

I went to bed determined not to sleep, but to keep my eyes open for any sound in the passage outside. Luckily there was a creaky board on which he had stepped a few minutes ago. If he attempted to go away during the night he would very possibly step on it again.

But I was very tired after my long journey. Before I had been in bed an hour I was dreaming so vividly of pursuit of my quarry through the streets of San Francisco that I fully believed I had awaked, got up, and gone after him.

In the end the dream seemed to change. The pretender had boarded a railway train, and I was with the engine driver of another, following at a dare-devil speed. The place was reeking hot. In my dream I choked in the smoke which flew into my face, and was dazzled with the red glare of the fire, on which the engine-driver was piling great pieces of fat bacon. As we flew along the rails the locomotive swayed from side to side, and I could hear a loud rattle of wheels and of window glass.

Suddenly a puff of smoke seemed on the point of stifling me, and I awoke to find myself sitting up in bed and gasping for breath.

I had not dreamt the rattle of glass, nor the jarring sensation, nor yet the smoke and heat and lurid light. The walls seemed to shake with a dull vibration, and the window-panes were like castanets. Through the glass transom over the door I could see a shimmering ruddy glow that rose and fell, and was brightened by bursting sparks and little darting tongues of yellow flame. Apart from this one lurid spot all was thickly curtained into darkness by a heavy pall of smoke.

Had I lain for a few moments longer I must have suffocated in my sleep. Even as it was my brain felt dull and stupid, and I could scarcely collect my senses.

Choking and coughing, tears running from my eyes, that smarted with the pungent wood smoke, I sprang out of bed and then sat down again with a slight exclamation, drawing up my feet. The floor was so hot that the touch of it, even for an instant, had almost scorched my skin.

Close at hand were my boots. I drew them on and then fumbled about for one or two articles of clothing. The wild light that rushed past the transom told me that escape by way of the passage was already cut off, and even as I looked a small curling tress of flame blew in through the crack between the door and the worn sill.

The window was less easy to find. As I felt for it through the veil of smoke strange conjectures stole into my brain. What if this was the plan of Carson Wildred's wily accomplice for getting safely rid of me?

I had no intention of being got rid of thus easily, however. I found the window and opened the lower sash. With the rush of air from outside my oppressed lungs got relief for a second or two, but the draught drew in the flames that rioted through the hall, the glass in the transom, already cracked, burst with a loud explosive sound, and a torrent of fire and smoke poured in through the aperture.

Had I not leaped on to the window-sill, and without an instant's hesitation let myself swing over, I could not have kept my senses in that raging furnace.

If I had had a room in the main building of the hotel I should only have had to step on to a verandah outside my window, but in this wing (which I had chosen as a place of residence because I had inhabited it before) there was nothing of the sort, and I had now the space of about ten seconds to decide whether to jump or have my hands burnt off my wrists.

In any case the decision could not have been a very difficult one, but, as it happened, the need was rendered the more imperative by the fact that smoke had already begun to pour from the window below. Very shortly escape would be cut off in all directions.

My room was on the second floor, high enough to give me a sever fall, perhaps, a fatal one, and I felt that my life was of value now. Cautiously, but hurriedly, I reached out with one hand to the side of the window, hanging with all my weight from the other, which clutched the sill. My grouping fingers came in contact with a twisted rope of creepers, bare of leaves for winter, and serviceable for the use I wished to put it to. I grasped the thick stems for dear life, and went down hand over hand, dimly hearing voices from below cheering me in my descent.

I had been unconscious of the noise until that moment, but as my feet touched the ground I was received with acclamations, and saw that a crowd was rapidly collecting on the spot. The firemen were arriving, and as I reached terra firma a great spout of water went up over the burning wing.

The main portion of the house, which was built of stone, save for the surrounding verandas, was still uninjured, but the wing at the back, which had been a later addition, run hastily up to meet the needs of business, was of frame, and it was burning like tinder. Though it seemed that the alarm had only been given five minutes before my appearance on the scene, already it was beyond saving. My reason for preferring the wing I have already stated, but what the pretended Harvey Farnham's had been I had yet to learn, for so far was the main portion of the hotel from being crowded on this occasion that we two had been the only ones who slept in the annex. Otherwise the alarm must have been given from the inside, instead of by a policeman, who had seen a sudden light leap up while passing on his beat.

Where was Mr. Farnham? That was the question asked by the excited landlord, who, half dressed, had come out to give what help he could. By this time a sheet of flame was pouring from his windows, so much more violent than in any other portion of the fated wing that I could but fancy, as I looked up, that the fire must have started thereabouts.

The only hope was to save the main building—the frame addition had been doomed from the first. Everyone had come out, guests and servants alike, in varying stages of dishabille, which might under ordinary circumstances have struck one as comic enough; but the supposed Farnham was nowhere to be seen.

When it became known that there was another occupant of the burning annex the firemen made heroic efforts to reach the windows on their ladders, but each time they were beaten back by the blinding flame and smoke—a salamander could not have existed there for an instant.

Murmurs of horror and dismay came from the lips of the crowd as they stared with a specie sof fearful fascination at the flames, which long ago must have destroyed not only life, but all vestiges of humanity, if indeed a human being had been there when they began their revel. But I said nothing. I thought now that I understood the reason why my friend had taken the room in the frame addition to the Santa Anna hotel. The plan commenced to take form in my mind, and I believed that the cablegram had only precipitated its execution.

CHAPTER XXV.

"IT'S DOGGED AS DOES IT."

Fortunately, to prevent delay and temporary embarrassment, there was plenty of gold for present needs in the pockets of the one garment which I had put on before escaping. Everything else which I had brought to the Santa Anna hotel was lost; but never, perhaps, was a man more completely indifferent to such loss than I. The only thing on the American side of the Atlantic which now interested me was to find out whether the false Harvey Farnham had actually (by an irony of fate) perished in the flames, or whether—as I more than suspected—he himself was responsible for the fire.

It would be impossible to ascertain the truth until such time as the ruins of the burnt wing of the hotel should have sufficiently cooled to render a search practicable. Even then, if no other measures were taken, the fact might never be absolutely substantiated. If nothing more was ever heard of Harvey Farnham, it would probably be taken for granted that he had met his death in the fire at the Santa Anna hotel, even though no actual traces of his body were forthcoming. His heirs, whoever they might be, would doubtless claim their inheritance, and even assurance money, if such there were to be had, before many months had been passed. Carson Wildred would be forever safe, and my quest would have ended in nothing but bitterness and disappointment.

This being the case, I could not afford to wait until the burnt building should be ransacked for Harvey Farnham's remains. I must take it for granted that no such remains were there, and go in search of the living, breathing body.

I tried to put myself mentally in the place of the man who had stolen his identity from the dead. Were I he, I thought, and had I done that of which I believed he had been guilty, I would lose no time in putting myself beyond the reach of possible pursuit. I would have laid my plans with some exactitude, and would have been prepared for the necessity of flight. I would have thrown aside as many details of my likeness to Harvey Farnham's as nature had not provided me with, and having set fire to the room I had occupied, I would have got out of the hotel as quietly and quickly as practicable. If it had been a comparatively easy task for me to escape by means of the creepers which clothed the side of the house, the same means might well have been employed by the man whose movements I was mentally trying to follow.

Success having attended my movements so far, I should have gone straight to a railway station, and would never have breathed freely until I had left San Francisco well behind me.

So wise, under the given circumstances, did this course of action seem to me that I promptly decided no other would have been feasible. The thing for me to do, therefore, was to find out what trains left San Francisco during the night time. I thought I might calculate upon the fellow's having boarded a passenger train in an open and ordinary manner; as, if his plans had been properly laid, no suspicion could attach to him, and there would be no necessity for more desperate precautions.

He could have had a good start before the fire spread and was discovered—still taking it for granted that I was correct in my deductions—the sooner I was on his track the better.

My hands were burnt, I was practically without clothes, and had suffered a considerable nervous shock, which at another time I might have had leisure to feel and analyze.

But I did neither at the present juncture. I simply procured a stiff portion of brandy neat, drank it at a gulp, purchased a few articles of clothing from an accommodating waiter, dressed myself with all speed, and set off to the principal railway station, or "depot," of San Francisco.

"It's dogged as does it," I quoted to myself, with a certain grimness of resolution, when my spirits began to flag.

As I got inside the station there was a certain bustle and stir of departure or arrival in the air. "Train going out or coming in?" I asked shortly of a sleepy porter.

"Going out—Salt Lake City," grumbled the man in reply.

I don't know why I instantly felt the conviction that the bogus Farnham was in that train, but I did feel it, and so intensely that when I saw the long line of cars beginning to move it seemed to me that not to reach it and jump on board would mean the ruin of my life.

I have a dim recollection of persons shouting at me, of feeling a detaining hand trying to drag me back. I remember, too, thrashing out with considerable force, ridding myself of my would-be preservers. I cannot on by the rear platform, and after flying helplessly for an instant like a ribbon in the wind as the train increased its speed I got foothold, and climbed up the steps.

At the top was a negro night porter, ash-colored with fright. He helped to pull me on board, and I tipped him generously (when I began to regain my breath and scattered wits) for agreeing not to make any excitement by reporting the affair to the conductor.

I panted out that I wanted a berth, found that there would be a vacant one on board the "sleeper" at my disposal, and sat down in the smoking-room, ostensibly to wait while the bed was made up for me.

I must have been a curious object to look upon in my disheveled and hybrid costume, not an article of which, save the boots and trousers, had been made for me. But I had no thoughts to waste upon my own appearance. I sat wondering at the unhesitating way in which I had rushed ahead, and staked my all on this one throw of the dice, so to say. If my man had not left San Francisco, or if he had left, and in another direction, in great probability I had lost all trace of him for ever. Yet I had flung myself on board this train as though I had had my quarry in my eye, and had but to put out my hand to lay hold upon him. I was now beginning to be very much astonished at myself.

Having come on board, however, I would at once begin a tour of exploration, I resolved, going from one end of the train to the other, and not forgetting a visit (with or without leave to the "cab" of the engine.

I rose, pulling myself together, and saying again between my teeth: "Yes, it's dogged as does it," when a man came into the smoking-room. I had been alone before.

We looked at each other. He was a tall, slim young fellow, with a smooth face. At sight of me he stopped short, flushed to the roots of his close-cropped hair, and would precipitately have retired had I not taken one quick step forward and grasped him by the shoulder.

Gone was the padding from the chest and abdomen; gone was the curly wig, the beard, the lump on the nose, which had been modelled after Farnham's; gone was the green shade, the sling, and the limp; but much of the odd resemblance, which had been heightened in so artistic a manner, still remained. At last, after crossing an ocean and a continent to do it, I had got my hands on the man I had come to find, and I didn't mean to let him go.

Yes, it certainly had been "dogged" that had done it.

CHAPTER XXVI.—A TELL-TALE ORNAMENT.

"No you don't!" I remarked cheerfully, and with the force of superior muscles I pulled him towards me. "Come, sit down here by me," I said. I want to talk to you." And somehow it came about that we subsided on the cushioned seat together.

He had recognized me, of course, as the man he had seen in the hotel—the man Noel Stanton, against whom I did not doubt his cablegram had warned him. He was pale as death, and I could see that this meeting, added, like the piling of Ossa upon Pelion, on top of all that he had already gone through, had robbed him of the shattered remnant of his nerve.

Still, he was ready to "bluff" and brave it out while he could. "Confound you!" he exclaimed. "What are you about? You must be mad to attack a stranger without the slightest provocation. Let me alone, sir, or I'll rouse the car!"

"I wouldn't, you know, if I were you," I said coolly, for the more excited he grew the more did my own calmness come back to me. "You've been playing a dangerous game ever since you took your passage in the American liner St. Paul or, rather, since Carson Wildrid took it for you), but you've never, perhaps, steered so close to the wind as tonight, when you resorted to incendiarism as a finishing stroke."

The fellow stared at me in simulated nonchalance and defiance, but my hand was on his shoulder still, and I could feel the shudder that ran through his body.

"How you must be mad!" he reiterated.

"So you observed before, but I could very easily prove to you that I'm not, if you were not already sure of it. You can call for assistance if you like, but if you do the story I've got to tell will go flashing over the wires back to 'Frisco, and on to Denver, and you will find yourself in almost as hot a place as if you had stayed at the Santa Anna Hotel, where you wanted the world to think that poor Harvey Farnham had been roasted."

Once more the fit of shivering seized him. He glanced wildly about, as though to find some means of escape, but there was none.

"I am a bigger man and a stronger man than you," I remarked, in a significant and reflective manner. "Better hear the alternative I've got to offer. I know everything, you see—that is, everything that concerns you, and the curious game you've been playing.

"I've been just three days behind you everywhere since you left New York. I've got every link in the evidence now, and what with Bennett, of Denver, and the proprietor of the Santa Anna hotel, and a few others, I can burst your wretched little soap bubble plot in four-and-twenty hours. There's just one way in which you can stay my hand."

"What's that?" He had spoken out impulsively, before he had stopped to think. The instant the words were uttered he saw all that they admitted, and bit his lip. But it was too late; he was completely trapped.

"I'll tell you," I said, keeping my hand on his shoulder, almost caressingly. "I'd listen attentively, if I were in your place. What you can do is to make a clean breast of your story from beginning to end. I'm willing to pay you more for confessing than Wildred did for plotting. Then you must go back to England with me, and stand by while the thing is made public."

As I spoke he did not once take his eyes from me. It was remarkable even yet, now that he was ut of his disguise, how strong his likeness was to Farnham. He might have been a younger brother.

When I had finished he sighed and dropped his head. His own hair, which was very closely cut, was of a beautiful reddish-golden color, much the shade of Karine Cunningham's, as the light fell on it from above. I thought of her with a great wave of passionate love, and more of hone than I had dared to feel for many a long day.

Perhaps it was the recollection of her lovely face and the wonderful halo of her hair which caused me for an instant to relax my grasp. I only became conscious of having done so when the fellow twisted himself from under my hand, and springing litely to his feet would have darted through the swing door had I not sprung after him like a tiger.

We fought together as the car swayed and bounded along its track. Once he dived under my arm and was almost out of my clutches, but I caught him by the collar with so fierce a grip that the linen of his shirt tore, and the garment ripped open to the waistcoat.

Something which he wore beneath snapped, as he still struggled to escape me, and a bright object flashed under my eyes as it fell, and dropped with a slight metallic noise to the floor.

Evidently it was to him an article of value. Impulsively he stooped, forgetful for a second of the object which had animated him, and thus the advantage became all mine again. I had him pinioned fast.

At our feet I now had time to observe, lay a broken gold chain and a locket.

Twisting my hand firmly in his collar I bent over and picked up the ornaments. "Allow me," I said, smiling. And as I was about to put the locket in his hand I could not avoid seeing the portrait that it framed. It was an open-faced, old-fashioned thing, set round with a rim of pearls. The crystal had been cracked across in the fall, but the delicately painted ivory miniature within was intact, and I gave a slight exclamation as I saw that it represented Karine Cunningham.

If I had been surprised to see her picture in the "studio" at the House by the Lock, I was doubly surprised to see it in a locket worn by a young desperado on the other side of the world. Impulsively I withdrew my hand which held the ornament, with the feeling that the man had no right to it—that I could not return it to him again.

"Give it back to me!" he ejaculated, forgetting his evident fear of me for the first time, and speaking with a certain manly fierceness that thawed the chill of my contempt for him. "If I've got a right to nothing else on earth, I've got a right to that. It's a portrait of my sister."

"Your sister! You swear that?"

"Of course I swear it. I don't see why you shouldn't know it—though I haven't done much credit to the name of Cunningham."

I could not doubt him. Not that I had not every reason to believe that he would be willing to lie as fast as he could speak if it happened to suit his purpose, but the ring of sincerity in his voice was unmistakable.

I let go my hold upon him. Such was his surprise at the manoeuvre that he made no attempt to take advantage of his freedom, but simply stood still and stared at me.

"Here is the locket," I said. "I came from England to California to serve Miss Cunningham's interests, and I will not lay my hand upon her brother."

"I don't know what you mean," he said sullenly.

"I'll tell you," I returned, "if you'll sit down here and listen to me for a few minutes longer. After that, as far as I am concerned, you are free to do as you choose. You look surprised—but, whatever may have been your faults and your offenses, I would stake my life you love your sister."

"She is the only being on earth I do love," he replied, still half dazedly.

Then he sat down, his eyes furtively on me, and I seated myself beside him.

"She is sacrificing herself for some one," I remarked. "I think I begin dimly to understand now who that some one may be. I think, too, that circumstances have given me the right to be inquisitive, as I can still further explain to you later on. Is Miss Cunningham going to marry Carson Wildred to save you from any unpleasant consequences of the past, for instance?"

He started almost as though he had been struck.

"She is not going to marry Carson Wildred!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, yes, she is, unless it can be prevented. I see I have even more to tell you than I thought. Is it long, may I ask, since you have seen your sister?"

"Last November," he said, dropping his head, and bringing under my eyes the hair that was like hers.

"Ah, that explains your ignorance. The man had not shown his hand at that time. Now, I am going to trust to your affection for Miss Cunningham, to your presumable wish to save her from unhappiness, and talk to you as though we had been allies instead of enemies. Perhaps I may be a fool for my pains; but something seems to say to me——"

"Something says right. Go on!" he ejaculated gruffly.

No doubt the very most dunder-headed of lawyers or detectives would have told me that I was mad, thus deliberately to give all my good trumps away to the treacherous hired scoundrel whom I had been hunting down with the dogged ferocity of a bloodhound. On principle, of course, I was all wrong, and I knew it; but still I went on.

I told him the strange story of the past few weeks from beginning to end. I commenced with the part which concerned Farnham and Carson Wildred alone. I did not pass over that which had to do with Karine, my hopeless and unrequited love for her, my passionate anxiety to serve her at all costs; and I ended by boldly declaring my certainty that Carson Wildred and Willis Collins were one and the same man.

"He is doubly a murderer," I said. "And yet, unless you and I together can keep him from it, he will be your sister's husband."

"I'll kill him first!" exclaimed my companion.

"I think the trick can be done without resorting to such extreme measures as that," I returned, "especially if you are willing to come over from his camp to mine."

He looked at me sharply for a moment without answering, then he said:

"You seem pretty quick, I've noticed, in what you've just been telling me, at putting two and two together. Well, you say you were at the Santa Anna Hotel the night the murder was committed ten years ago. You knew there were two men mixed up in it. You remembered one of them; we would you remember the other?"

"He was a mere boy," I said, "and it's a long time ago. He must have changed almost beyond recognition."

"He's just twenty-nine at present; I've good reason to know, as I'm he."

It was my turn to be astonished, but it was not policy to show it. Therefore I merely said: "Oh, indeed!"

"You see," he went on dully, "that's where Wildred has had his pull over me since he ran across me, a piece of the devil's own luck, in Canada five years ago. As you say, I have changed; but his eyes are like gimlets, they'd pierce a stone wall. It's quite true, as you suspected, that he and Collins are one. I knew him by a queer scar on his head, shaped like a star—perhaps you've observed it? But he didn't mind. He seemed even to find a sort of pleasure in telling me how he had been to clever fellow in Paris, and got himself made over into another man, so that he might the more easily turn his back upon various little episodes of the past. I couldn't have proved it if I'd wanted to, he was so different, and had worked up such a new record for himself to travel on. He knew that, and he knew, too, that I was in his power."

"I don't exactly see how that came about," I objected.

"Don't you? You're not so quick as usual, then. I'd been accused of the murder at the Santa Anna Hotel. I booked it, and got over to Mexico, so to Spain and France. I'd always been a black sheep, you know, but that was the first really serious trouble I'd got into. However, as I said, five years later, when Wildred and I met in Canada, I'd turn actor (I'd always a little talent that way), and was doing pretty well. He pointed out to me—and I wasn't very long in seeing his point—that I was not so much changed but what I should easily be recognized by those who had known me during those wild days when I'd been under his thumb in San Francisco, and the authorities there would still be very glad to hear of me. He didn't happen to want anything of me just then, but he allowed me to understand that it was to my interest to keep sweet with him. And from that day to this he's had his eye on me."

"But it was he who was accused of that murder, not you," I said.

"What?"

The man seemed either not to believe or understand me.

I repeated the statement, and then, when he stammered his astonishment, his ignorance of all that had taken place in San Francisco after his escape (at which we had all tacitly connived at the time), I went on to explain the true circumstances of the case. Carson Wildred had deceived him into the belief that he alone had been suspected—that if he were caught he would be promptly hanged.

"He has told this same story to your

sister, I would swear!" I exclaimed hotly. "It is for this reason she has been persuaded into promising to marry him. Believing that he knows your whereabouts, and holds it in his power at any moment to have you punished as a murderer—believing, too, no doubt, that you did commit the murder—she has been ready to save your life by the sacrifice of all that has made her's dear."

"Curse him! I'd take my oath you're right!" he asseverated. "He's sly enough and vile enough for anything."

"Did you ever see Harvey Farnham?" I questioned.

"Yes, years ago I knew him well, and liked him immensely—as he did me, I think. It was in Tuolumne county, California, where he had a gold mine—the Miss Cunninghan. It was I who named that, oddly enough it may seem to you, after my sister, of course. He wasn't aware of that, but thought it was just a whim of mine, that probably I'd admired some girl called 'Miss Cunningham,' and wanted to pay her a compliment. You see, no one knew me by my right name even then.

"It was before that hateful time when I got in with Collins or Wildred, whichever you like to call him, and not long after I'd run away from home and England under the assumed name of Hartley—it was my mother's maiden name. I was only seventeen or eighteen, but I was pretty sharp for my years, I'm afraid, for I'd been among a queer lot already, and one night I should have got into a row with some older men over cards, a row that might have ended badly, if it hadn't been for Mr. Farnham, who had dropped into the place to look on, and who stood by me for all he was worth.

"It seemed he noticed me the moment he entered the room, thinking that I looked enough like him to be his own son. Afterwards he took me up, making a lot of me, wanting to find out where I'd come from, and all that. He thought my resemblance to him (which everyone who saw us together invariably remarked) a wonderful joke, and used to call me his 'boy,' and 'sonny,' getting it into his head that I was a sort of 'Mascot,' who brought luck to him in whatever he undertook. That was the principal reason, of course, that he was so keen on having me name his mine for him. I think, if I had sown all my wild oats, and been willing to settle down a bit into a respectable member of society, there was a time when he wouldn't have minded adopting me, for some old unhappy love affair or other had kept him out of the marriage market, eligible as he was, and he swore that he never meant to marry, even for the hope of having an heir to all his money. Yes, I might have been that heir if I hadn't been a fool, for Farnham certainly thought the world and all of me in those days. As it was, he did me many a kindness."

"And now, by way of repaying that affection and those kindnesses," I could not help exclaiming, with a return of the old bitter contempt, "you've undertaken to help his murderer to get off scot free. You've been masquerading in the very clothes the poor fellow wore, you've been using his luggage, trading on the likeness to him which once won for you his regard, heightening it in every way by artificial means, so that not only shall Carson Wildred, or Willis Collins, escape suspicion, but that he may enrich himself on the dead man's millions. You even set an hotel on fire to finish the whole fiendish plot with dramatic effect!"

(To be Continued.)

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Lincoln's Children.

"How many children did Abraham Lincoln have? When and where did the ones die who are now living? Was little 'Tad' living when Mr. Lincoln died?"—C. W. L., Hillsdale, Mich.

Abraham Lincoln had three sons—Robert Todd, William Wallace, and Thomas, or "Tad." Robert is a prosperous lawyer in Chicago. "Tad" died in 1862. Thomas died after his father a few years, but we can not recall the date.

Spanish Vessels Raised.

"Please give the names of the different Spanish vessels sunk by the United States navy, that have been raised and are now doing service in our navy."—F. A. C., Bowdere, Ill.

The Maria Teresa was sunk in the battle of Santiago, raised by Hobson, and lost in a storm on her way to the United States. The Reina Christina was sunk in Santiago harbor, raised recently, and will be brought to the United States. The Sandoval, a Spanish gunboat, was sunk in Guantanamo bay, raised, and is now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Two cruisers of Montojo's fleet were raised in Manila harbor, and are now being refitted at Hong Kong.

Attila's Burial.

"When I read your answer about Attila, my curiosity was aroused as to why they buried Attila in such a way. That is to say, why did they put him in a coffin of iron, with a casing first of silver and then of gold, and why did they bury him in secrecy?"—G. H. F., West Leroy, Mich.

It was the custom in ancient times, as it is to-day among barbarous nations, to bury kings and great leaders with all their treasures with them. For this reason, all the tombs of ancient rulers have been rifled of their contents centuries ago. He was buried secretly, so that no one would know where to dig to obtain the treasures buried with him.

"The Man With the Hoe."

"What is the character of the painting which inspired the poem, 'The Man With the Hoe,' and what was it intended to illustrate?"—W. T. K., Nasbie, Va.

The painting, "The Man With the Hoe," is by Millet, whose "Angelus" is famous the world over. It represents a French peasant, at work in a field, and leaning upon his hoe to rest. Millet takes all his subjects from peasant life, and portrays the uninteresting, the superficial, in a peasant with lifelike fidelity. The painting was intended merely to illustrate peasant life, as did the Angelus. Mr. Edwind Markham, the author of the poem which has been widely copied and universally praised, is a school teacher at Oakland, Cal., and has written verse for years. Only this poem has been at all remarkable, and it is said to be far above the average of his work. Critics pronounce it "one of the finest pieces of verse printed in this country in recent years." Mr. Markham has seen in the painting things which we fancy Millet never thought of while he was painting it.

Soldiers' Homesteads.

"Is there a law that gives veterans of the civil war authority to sell their homestead right, if they have not taken advantage of same?"—G. D. T., Grand Island, Neb.

We are not sure what you mean by a soldier's homestead right. The homestead laws require five years' actual residence on a homestead to perfect the title. All the advantage that is given soldiers is this: The law provides that any honorably-discharged soldier may have his service in the army, not to exceed three years, taken off the five years of residence. If he served one year, for instance, he will only have to live on the land four years. If he served two years, he will have only two years to reside on the land. But he can not be credited with more than three years, no matter how long he served; hence he will have to reside on the land two years to obtain a title. But he can not sell that right, nor give it to his children or any one else. Hence there is nothing to sell, as your question appears to infer.

Impossible to Reply.

"Will you kindly tell me, if possible, how long I have been a subscriber to The Blade?"—A. B. N.

The above query fairly illustrates one of the difficulties the editor of the Bureau meets with every week. It was on a separate note-sheet, without name or address. It evidently had been inclosed in a business letter. That letter was opened in the counting room, on the first floor of the Blade building, and the inclosed question laid to one side to be sent up to the third floor, on which are the editorial rooms. The editor of the Bureau took it down stairs, but the business manager, who opens the letter mail, could not recall where it came from. Nor is this strange, for he opens anywhere from 300 to 1,200 letters a day. Consequently, under the rules laid down for the Bureau editor's guidance, the letter was not entitled to a reply, because name and postoffice address are wanting. When you inclose a question in a letter, be sure to give both with it.

As a matter of fact, we are unable to tell when any subscriber began to take The Blade. The mailing list is our only record, and the date on that is of the time to which paid. We can not tell when subscribers began.

The Infanta Eulalia.

"In 1893 the newspapers had a great deal to say about the Infanta Eulalia of Spain, a young woman who visited the United States during the summer of that year and spent several weeks in Chicago attending the World's Columbian Exposition. I have seen no mention of her in all that has been said of Spain and her people in connection with the Spanish war, and as she was said to be of royal lineage, this seems strange. Will you please tell something of her in the Bureau, who and where she is, and why no mention has been made of her?"—E. P. M., Fall Branch, Tenn.

Not at all strange for the Infanta has nothing to do with the government. The word Infanta means the same as the English term princess. She is the aunt of the little king, being the sister of his father, Alfonso XII., and born in 1864. She is married, but her husband has no government position. We hear no more of her than we do of the Duke of Veragua, a lineal descendant of Columbus, who devoted his time last year to raising bulls for Spanish bull-fights, instead of offering his services to fight the Cubans. The only thing we have heard recently from Infanta Eulalia was the snub administered to her in Paris by Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago.

Mrs. Palmer is the wife of a very wealthy Chicago gentleman who owns the Palmer House there, which is leased to its present proprietors. In 1893 the Princess Eulalia was entertained in gorgeous style at the Palmer House, and there a very expensive reception was given in her honor by Mrs. Potter Palmer, wife of the proprietor. Though Eulalia was Mrs. Palmers guest on that occasion, the Infanta ignored the fact completely and acted according to a code of social ethics which is unknown in this country. When asked if she was not charmed with Mrs. Palmer, as everybody who knows her is said to be, the haughty princess replied:

"I do not know her. I prefer not to meet the innkeeper's wife."

Time rolled on, and as usual brought its revenge. Recently a reception was given in Paris in honor of Eulalia, and Mrs. Palmer, who is now in that city, was one of the invited guests. Did she go? Not much. She simply threw back her head and remarked:

"I cannot meet this bibulous representative of a degenerate monarchy."

That was punishment enough for the Infanta's rudeness at Mrs. Palmer's reception. Chicago and America are clearly ahead after nearly six years' waiting. Now let the saucy Infanta try it again, if she wants to.

Prince Gortchakoff.

W. C. Georgetown, Mo.: Prince Alexander Gortchakoff was born in 1798, of a noted Russian family, descended from the royal house of Rurik. He acquired experience in diplomacy under Nesselrode, was made secretary of legation at London in 1824, charge d'affaires at Florence in 1850, and councillor of the embassy at Vienna in 1852. In 1856 he was sent to Stuttgart. Here he negotiated the marriage between the crown prince of Wurtemburg and Grand Duchess Olga, of Russia. In 1856 he was made privy councilor; in 1850 was appointed plenipotentiary to the German diet at Frankfort, and in 1854 was made ambassador to Vienna.

He displayed consummate tact and ability during the Crimean war, and it was mainly through his influence that the treaty of Paris was signed by Russia—March, 1856. He then succeeded Nesselrode as minister of foreign affairs. His leading idea was to restore the prestige of Russia after the calamities of the Crimean war, and he made Russia a power in European diplomacy. In 1861 he refused to join with Great Britain and France in their unfriendly attitude toward the United States. During the Polish insurrection of 1863 he vindicated the aversion of Russia to foreign dictation, and her determination to settle her internal affairs in accordance with her own interests, without regard to the views of other nations. This increased his popularity at home and his prestige abroad, and in 1863 the emperor made him chancellor. His most brilliant diplomatic work was availing himself of the Franco-German war to undo the injury done by the treaty of Paris of 1856 to Russia, receiving, through a new treaty, the right of Russia to use the Black sea for naval purposes. He died in the later '70's.

Pebbles.

"Please inform me how so many small stones and pebbles come in ravines, where water runs half of the year and is dry the other half. Do they grow larger as the water runs over them? Also, how they originated."—C. A. M., Dayton, Wash.

Bowlders and pebbles—hard, rounded stones worn by ice and water—are found all over the northern hemisphere, to about 35 degrees north of the equator. Some are very large. Plymouth Rock itself is a granite bowlder. The geologic formation in which they are found is called the "drift." The drift is a heterogeneous mass of clay and sand, interspersed with fragments of rock of all sizes, worn into rounded or cube-shaped forms.

Their origin was back in what is known as the "great ice age." From some unknown cause, the climate of the northern half of the globe became much colder. An enormous ice-cap formed over the polar regions, and extended as far south as these bowlders and pebbles are found. This moved southward as a glacier moves down a valley. Rocks of all sizes were frozen in it when it rested on the surface, and were carried southward with it. Ohio is covered with huge granite bowlders, which most certainly came from ledges of granite northward of Lakes Erie and Ontario. The writer has seen hundreds of them, some weighing many tons. When the ice melted, the sand, clay, bowlders and pebbles were deposited on the surface, as a stream, the sand and clay are washed away, leaving the pebbles, which are heavier. Any school geology will give you a fuller account of this matter.

It is a very common belief among uneducated people that "stones grow." This is absurd, and it is difficult to understand how such a belief could have arisen. On the contrary, the pebbles in a stream wear away slowly, from being carried down and knocked together by the water.

Presidential Succession.

"By the Presidential succession law, after the death or removal of the President and Vice-President, the place falls to the Secretary of State. The question is this: Suppose the office did fall to the Secretary of State, and he, for some cause, could not act the term out, who would take the cabinet officer below him, according to law? But yet after he would take the office of President he would appoint another Secretary of State, and would not the office of President go to him, and not get below the Secretary of State? For we would always have a Secretary of State. Please answer and greatly oblige."—E. A. P., Kingfisher, Okla.

The purpose of the law is to provide ample succession in the case of the death or disability of the President and Vice-President during a term, or, if a President elect, at a Presidential election. The contingency of a second vacancy is too remote to be considered. The law also requires a President chosen from the Cabinet to convene Congress in extraordinary session within twenty days, if it be not in session. This is to give that body the opportunity of calling an election for President and Vice-President in the regular way, if deemed advisable; and this would doubtless be done if the vacancy occurred early in a Presidential term. Congress has power to do this, of course, because the constitution says it shall have power to declare what officer shall succeed in case of a vacancy. It, therefore, has power to declare that the person elected at a special election shall be President.

"Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal, but the doctor cannot analyse the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afflicted. *It never disappoints.*

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W. H. MAY, M. D., May Laboratory, 94 Pine Street, New York City.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Miss Lily Dougall, the author of The Mormon Prophet, reveals in this novel her customary skill to sustain the interest of a plot through all its development. Original in its conception and strong in its descriptive passages, it is a novel far out of the ordinary run of fiction. The story depicts the actual beginnings of Mormonism, the character of the first "revelations," and of those who accepted them, and the extraordinary experiences and persecutions of the early members of the sect. Merely as a story of strange happenings and adventures this novel would enlist the interest of readers, but it has also as really its chief reason for being, the great interest attaching to its portraiture of the character of Joseph Smith.

Miss Dougall, in her preface, states her belief that Joseph Smith was genuinely deluded by the involuntary freaks of an active but untrained mind, and that yielding to such impulse he became confirmed in the hysterical temperament which adds self-deception to delusion and then half-conscious fraud.

Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York.

The Signor, by Webster Perit Huntington, is issued with good type and handsome cloth binding.

While this is not a "story of mystery" in the common acceptation of that term, the unfolding of its intricate plot proceeds through a veritable maze of mysterious events, all having a common bearing upon the revelations which conclude the work. The Signor is sensational in the best sense of the word, for its sensationalism has a legitimate purpose and is a natural part of an extraordinary narrative. It is probable that the public will receive The Signor with widely divergent opinions, but that the story has an unwavering interest will not be denied by its most critical interpreter. F. Tennyson Neely, publisher, New York.

Windyhaugh, an ovel, by Graham Travers, takes one back to the days of the voluminous stories for girls, of the class of Quuechy, The Wide, Wide World, etc. Aside from its moral and mildly intellectual nature, the book is brightly written and has that keen sense of enjoyment which belongs to any genuine delineation of life. The heroine is very sweet and girlish. The book is written to show the development of her character from childhood to marriage, and is essentially a charming book for parents to put in the hands of their young daughters. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The title of Joseph Gordon Donnelly's new novel, Jesus Delaney, is not blasphemous even in sound if correctly pronounced. The first word of the title is to be pronounced as in Mexico, Hayuus, with the accent on the last syllable. Haysus Delaney is a Mexican, and in that country the naming of a child after the Savior is indeed an act of piety. This book is a bright and breezy description of life in Mexico and contains incidentally, a racy satire on a certain class of missionary. The book is published by the McMillan Company, New York.

Nursery Tales from Denmark is a collection of Danish folk stories and fairy tales, taken from the writings of well-known Danish authors and translated by J. Christian Bay. The book contains wise men and fools, princes and beggars, burghers and soldiers, and most interesting of all are those wonderful princesses who are so haughty that no man could win their hands until he had performed some unheard-of feat of valor, in which he took all the chances of losing the princess and his life, too. It is a wholesome and entertaining little volume and will charm all students of folk-lore and all lovers of fairy tales. Harper & Bros. are the publishers.

To those who regard the whole world as their own and mankind as their countrymen—to those whose interest in the world's affairs takes them beyond the boundaries of a quiet neighborhood or the limits of a single state, the book recently from the pen of Hon. John W. Bookwalter of Siberia and Central Asia must appeal with a fascination and a charm as illustrative of the development and the prodigious energy of a people, and a government which to-day is filling such a large place in the affairs of the human race. The work is a compilation of a series of letters written by Mr. Bookwalter during his sojourn of many months both in European and Asiatic Russia, which relate especially to the industrial, economic and political importance of that gigantic enterprise, the construction of the trans-Siberian railway. The observations of the author given in these letters are not the jumble of haphazard impressions so often palmed off on the reading public by the inexperienced tourist, but are the result of careful study and actual personal investigation by a world traveler of more than 25 years' experience.

Russia's policy of industrial expansion is not to depend upon her great railway enterprises alone. Every river with a navigable course is made a special care of the government. Lakes and rivers are being connected by a network of canals. Soon there will be constructed from the Baltic to the Black Sea the greatest ship canal in the world. The book is published by the author, Springfield, O.

The Short Line War is the title of a new story by Merwin-Webster and published by The Macmillan Company, of New York.

The book tells the story of an attempt by the C. & S. C. railway, a trunk line from Chicago to the West, to seize illegally the M. & T., the short line, an important "feeder" to the larger road. The president of the M. & T. is James Weeks, a typical product of the Middle West, who devotes all the energy and resource of his rugged character to the defence of the short line. Stock manipulation, and an unsuccessful attempt to take forcible possession of the road go to make up the plot. It is one of those tales of vigorous character and action which touch a responsive chord in nearly every class of readers. The story is finely written, and that makes it all the more satisfactory.

The Stolen Story gives the title to a collection of stories about newspaper reporters, written by Jesse Lynch Williams, and published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Most of these stories were printed originally in magazines, where they were widely read and often quoted, and many readers will consider it a great treat to have them now in a bound volume. They describe the ways and the methods of that type of newspaper reporter known as the "all-round nimble-witted, quick-footed, slap-dash man of tireless energy, equally interested and active in defalcations, conflagrations and corruption, whose sole ambition is to get a beat on all other newspapers; the man who is adored as a priceless exotic in every newspaper office." The writer is credited with having drawn his pictures with great fidelity and skill.

Thaddeus Stevens is the title of a new number of the series of American statesmen, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston. The writer is Samuel W. McCall. The subject is an interesting one, of course. "Thaddeus Stevens was the unquestioned leader of the House of Representatives from July 4, 1861, when it assembled at the call of President Lincoln, until his death in 1868. The legislative work of the period stands unapproached in difficulty and importance in the history of Congress, if not, indeed, of any parliamentary body in the world. Stevens was chairman of the committee on ways and means during the war, and afterwards of the committees on appropriations and reconstruction. He was therefore identified especially with the financial measures of the war, including the legal tender acts, also with reconstruction, with the great constitutional amendments, and with the impeachment of President Johnson." The foregoing lines quoted from the author's preface indicate the importance of Stevens' participation in very grave and very far-reaching affairs in the nation's history, and the fact that no extended biography of the man has ever been written only makes the value of this work the greater. It is a splendid acquisition to the biographies of great Americans.

Fur and Feather Tales, by Hamblen Sears, is an elaborately illustrated and exceedingly entertaining book just issued by Harper & Brothers, and will please boys and men alike who take it up.

These "tales" consist of five narrative stories of personal experience in different kinds of hunting and shooting. They are simple, straightforward accounts of pleasant trips after game-birds along the United States coast, after big game in Norway, Canada and France, and upland birds on a preserve. It is evidently the purpose of the book to express what has long been a familiar truth to sportsmen, but not perhaps so well understood by others, that the mere securing of a specified number of birds or beasts, the actual killing of numbers of animals, plays a very small part in a sportsman's life. In each story, the author's guide or companion turns out to be perhaps the most interesting animal with which he comes in contact.

There are some thirty illustrations of a high order principally drawn by Mr. A. B. Frost, the leading artist in this country on sporting subjects. Mr. Frost has never done more sympathetic or admirable work than is contained in these pages.

Tales by Tom Hall makes a very enjoyable book. It is a new volume from Frederick A. Stokes Company, of New York, attractive in print and binding, and full of good hearty laughs for many readers. The book is dedicated to Col. Theodore Roosevelt, and very appropriately opens with a story of military life entitled Like Soldiers All. Several of the tales are of a miltary character, and all of them are good.

—It is better to preserve health than to cure disease. Therefore, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be always well

POET WITH A BAD MEMORY.

Refreshed Rather Unexpectedly, but Satisfactorily.

An old gentleman walked south on Rush street the other afternoon of an unusually balmy spring day, softly reciting poetry, says the Detroit Free Press. He was all alone with only his stanch stick for companion, and as he walked he smiled in keeping with the bright, warm sunshine and repeated Longfellow's appropriate words:

O gift of God, O perfect day,
Whereon must no man work, but play;
Wherefore it is enough for me
Not to be doing, but to be.

At least he started the pretty stanza. He began in a low tone, but as the street was apparently deserted he let his voice grow in volume until he was using an ordinary tone of conversation. The first and second lines came tripping from his tongue, and he emphasized the graceful rhythm with tuneful taps of his heavy black stick. But the third line went haltingly:

"Whereon—it is—enough—for me," slowly repeated the white-haired gentleman over and over again. "Strange I can't think of that last line," he mused, audibly, to the sympathetic amusement of the young girl who had approached from the rear noiselessly. "I thought I knew it as well as I knew my own name. I've known it from the time I was a boy. I can't have forgotten it, either. I know I haven't." And again the voice began the strain. But this time it didn't lack the final line, for as the man's words grew hesitating and wavering, the girl in the rear supplied the deficiency.

"Whereon it is enough for me," said the elderly man, slowly, groping with voice and cane for the concluding words.

"Not to be doing, but to be," supplied a young voice suddenly, as the girl stepped by the elderly gentleman, making him a present of the words and a smile.

"The dear old man," said the girl, as she tripped away.

"She looked like spring," sighed the man, as he thought of his winter years.

Quite Certain.

The newest fashions now are in,
And from the way it looks,
Though coats and hats may change,
there'll be
No change in pocketbooks.
—New York Journal.

Again.

The season's once again at hand
When all maids modest, pert faced
Or dignified, throughout the land,
Will reassume the shirt waist.
—New York Journal.

Poor Consolation.

"Jones had the impertinence to say it would take a surgical operation to get a joke into my head."

"Jones was wrong. It would be more of a job for a carpenter."—Indianapolis Journal.

O, G!

The wealthy girl wears a 4 D,
The poor one sports a 2 B;
Each would stand, could she choose,
In the other one's shoes.
Which fact is most easy 2 C.
—New York Journal.

WHAT TO DO WHEN SICK.

In case of weak stomach, disordered liver, impure blood, shattered nerves, bronchitis, lingering cough, or other affections which lead to consumption, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will ordinarily bring about rapid cure. If the trouble be deep seated and chronic, you had better write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, himself, at Buffalo, N. Y., telling him about your sickness. He will give you fatherly, carefully considered advice, and charge no fee at all. His practice has been so widespread, and has covered so many forms of disease, that his free advice is likely to do you more good than that of a physician who charges high prices.

Dr. Pierce is also the head of the famed Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., where hundreds of invalids and afflicted persons from all over the country go for treatment by the corps of specialists who are in constant attendance. It is because of his vast practice that the doctor is so well fitted to successfully treat every form of disease. Do not feel that you are imposing upon him when you ask for free advice, because he wishes all to know that his medicines only are to be paid for—not his advice.

"I have used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery since my correspondence with you and find great improvement in my case," writes Mr. A. F. Novotny, of New York, N. Y., Box 417. "I feel that I am in need of no more medical assistance. When I started to take your medicine I had a regular consumptive cough, of which I was afraid, and everybody cautioned and warned me concerning it. I was losing weight rapidly, was very pale and had no appetite whatever. Now I do not cough at all, have gained eight pounds in weight, have recovered my healthy color, and my appetite is enormous. I can and will recommend your medicine to everybody who may be in need of the same, as it is a sure cure, no humbug as are most other patent medicines, and is far superior to all similar medicines."

If the head aches, the trouble is pretty sure to be constipation or biliousness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure you.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Grubs In Sheeps' Heads.

D. B. P., Vermont:—The grubs are the result of the deposit of eggs by the sheep gadfly (oestrus ovis) in July and August. When gadflies appear among sheep, the animals run wildly about, stamping their feet. The flies lay their eggs at entrance to the nostrils, and the eggs, having small hooks, work their way up and the grubs develop in the sinueses of the head. In progressing up the head, the developing process to the full grown grubs cause at times great pain, with resultant vertigo or inflammation of the brain. When the disease reaches its highest point, the animal either dies between the fourth or eighth day, or recovers. In mild cases the sheep throws out the grubs by sneezing. Remedies are: Blow some tobacco smoke up the nostrils with a pipe, or dust a little snuff into the nostrils. Either of these will cause the sheep to sneeze, and the grubs will be discharged. There are cases which no remedy will cure. The best thing is precaution. About the time the flies appear, smear the noses of the sheep with tar, diluted with grease or butter. This should be done every day. This is distasteful to the fly and fatal to the eggs. In many places furrows are run through the field where the sheep are kept, so that when the flies appear the sheep may stick their nose in the soft dirt.

Lumps—Denuded of Hair.

N. M. B., Ohio: The fact that your 3-years-old colt had its hind legs cut to the bone while caught between boards, and after healing left lumps or indurations makes the case a doubtful one both in the reduction of the lumps and the growing again of the hair. The tendons were no doubt lacerated, and in the process of healing the hair folicles may have been destroyed. When the hair bulbs have been destroyed by injury hair will not grow. Try this to reduce the lumps: Iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment, 8 ozs. Rub this in twice a day with gentle friction with the fingers. The best thing to make hair grow is: Strong mercurial ointment, ½ oz.; castor oil, 2 ozs.; oil of origanum, ½ oz.; cacao butter, 8 ozs. Melt the butter and then rub all down together in a mortar that has been well warmed. This should not be used until the iodine and soap liniment has been tried to reduce the lumps. If there are any abrasions they must be first healed.

Run a Sliver In Pastern Joint.

J. N., Ohio: There may be some substance in the wound madeby the sliver that prevents healing. You should first poultice the foot and joint with warm linseed poultice for two days. Then wash gently with warm water and soap, and after drying the part well, examine the wound to see if it is free from sand or other matter. If there is proud flesh, touch it with a stick of lunar caustic until the part looks fresh. After this sprinkle this on the wound: Pulverized alum (not burnt), 1 part; rosin, pulverised, 1 part; wheat flour, 4 parts. Sprinkle this on once a day, in the morning. Wash off with warm water and soap in the evening, and after drying well sprinkle again.

Horse Has Cough—Breathes Hard.

D. T. R., West Virginia: The fact that your horse has heaves would preclude the possibility of curing him. The best thing you can do will be to feed him on good, wholesome food, but do not feed him heavily. Give him bran mashes when his bowels are constipated. Put a half gallon of bran in a pail, pour boiling hot water on it, stir it quickly, and then put a bag open at both ends—one end over the pail and the other over the horse's nose, and let him breathe the fumes. Bury the bran in the ground after using. For the cough, take of pine tar, 6 ozs.; brown sugar, 4 ozs.; sweet oil, 2 ozs., mix well and put a tablespoonful on the back of the tongue morning and evening. Sprinkle all hay and oats with a little water. Feed no clover hay.

Hedge Seed.

A. E. F., Tennessee: The osage orange, from which hedges is grown, may be bought of certain nurserymen. The price is 10 cents per packet, or 40 cents per pound. The seed is sprouted before sowing by putting it in a vessel and pouring on water comfortably warm to the hand, keeping the vessel in a warm place and changing the water daily for five or six days; then pour off the water and cover the vessel with a damp cloth. Keep in a warm room and stir the seed occasionally. When the appearance of sprouts, they are ready for planting, which should be done in April or May in drills twenty inches apart and twelve seeds to the foot. Cultivate thoroughly and transplant when hedge is wanted at one or two years' growth. The editor will endeavor to put you in a way to get seed if you wish to purchase it.

Specimen of Bug.

Hon T. S. P., Texas: The editor regrets to say that the specimen you sent was so greatly broken in transmission by mail as to be unrecognizable. An effort was made to unite the parts broken, but without reaching the desired end.

Calves Swell Under the Chin.

J. M. B., Missouri: Your letter was unfortunately mislaid. Your calves seem to be affected with verminous bronchitis—hoose or husk. You not doubt observe that they have a cought.. The disease is caused by a parasitic worm called strongylus. They generally attack calves under one year old, especially such are are pastured on low-lying land. Keep the calves away from pasture for two weeks. Give each calf half a pint of lime water every morning for four mornings, in which is stirred a teaspoonful of turpentine and two tablespoonfuls of linseed oil. Rub the throat with linseed oil 2 ozs., turpentine, ¼ oz.

Planting Fruit and Forest Trees.

M. E. S., Iowa: The best time to plant fruit trees in your climate is in the spring. The top root should be preserved as much as possible, and the lateral roots should not be cut away. The soil should be well pulverized and the hole dug in which to plant the trees should be sufficiently wide to admit the roots. After the tree is planted the soil around it should be well pressed. If you wish a stockytree, the limb-shoots should be cut back, but if you wish a tall tree the limbs, except necessary trimming of the tree, should be left undisturbed. Regarding forest or nut tree culture, if you wish to plant trees, the best time in Iowa is in the spring, and the general idea of fruit trees must be observed. In planting seeds to grow trees, the time depends upon the maturing of the seed on the tree. The swamp, or silver maple, ripen seeds in June, but the sugar does not ripen seed until autumn. The seeds of the former must be sown at once, while the latter may be kept until early spring. Chestnut, oak, hickory, beech, black walnut, butternut ripen seeds in autumn. The seeds may be planted at once, not more than two inches deep, in a good soil, and a covering of straw or leaves placed over them until the spring, when the covering should be removed.

In a climate where the weather is changeable, seeds may be kept, of the hardy kinds, as follows: Select a tight, strong box. In the bottom of this place a thin layer of sand. On this put a layer of seed, then a little more sand, and so on until the box is full. Then nail on the cover and bury the box in the open ground, covering it a foot or more deep. A north hillside is best, set the box on the ground and build a mound over it. When the frost is out of the ground in the spring, plant the seeds in the open soil, six inches apart. The young trees may be transplanted the following spring. Some growers prefer ingrowing nut trees to plant the nuts in the place where it is expected the tree shall grow permanently.

Received.

From New Hampshire College Agricultural Experiment station: The Forest Tent Caterpellar, Illustrated, by Clarence M. Weed.—Third Potato Report, by F. Wm. Rane.

From U. S. Department of State: Sericulture, and Silk Reeling from the Cocoons by Machinery; Cultivation of the English Walnut.

From U. S. Department of Agriculture: Agricultural imports and exports, 1894-1898.—Rape as a forage plant. Potato diseases and their treatment, by B. F. Galloway, chief of the Division of Vegetable Physiology and Pathology.—The manufacture of sorghum sirup, by A. A. Denton, Medicine Lodge, Kan.

From Experiment station Kansas State Agricultural college: Cold storage for fruits, by E. E. Faville and W. L. Hall (Horticultural department).

MISCELLANEOUS.

Digging and Storing Sweet Potatoes.

As soon as the frost has killed the vines, cut them off near the surface of the ground. If the fall is moderately dry, do not disturb the roots until they are well ripened, for they will keep better in the ground than when stored in bulk. If the potatoes are grown in ridges, plow the soil away from one side, taking care not to bruise or cut the tubers. With a potato fork the digging can then be easily completed by inserting behind the sweet potato hill and gently prying it out of the ground. If grown in hills, as is often the case where only a few are wanted, probably the best plan is to dig with a potato fork. Insert the fork so that it will pass under the bunch of potatoes, then by pressing down on the handle, the tubers will come out of the ground without a bruise or a scratch and will be in the best possible condition for further handling.

Sweet potatoes are much more difficult to keep than Irish. Allow them to dry off thoroughly in the sun before making any attempt to store them, then choose a dry, well-ventilated room or cellar where the temperature can be kept between 50 and 55 degrees Fahrenheit. A cellar which will keep Irish potatoes perfectly may easily be too damp and cold for sweets. On the ordinary farm, where only enough for home use are kept, the safest plan is to place them in boxes or barrels, using dry sand or wheat chaff perfectly free from moisture as packing. Use this freely so that each separate potato will be completely surrounded by packing material and kept from contact with others. Wrapping in several thicknesses of old newspapers is also a good way to pack. If this work is carefully done and the barrels or boxes put in a dry place, such as a room through which a chimney or stovepipe passes, sweet potatoes can be kept until spring. Even then it is advisable to look them over every month and remove any which may have begun to decay.

Where sweet potatoes are grown on a large scale and are held for late markets, the only way to preserve them is to provide a dry, well ventilated storage room which can be kept dry and at the proper temperature. This will not be expensive in the south, where the potatoes are most easily raised, and where they should be kept until wanted in the northern markets. Always handle sweet potatoes by hand and be very careful with them. A potato scoop should never be used, for no matter how skillfully it is handled, bruising will occur.—American Agriculturist.

Raising Tame Quail.

Mr. Joe C. Meyer has a pair of curiosities that he says are the only two of their kind in the world. These wonderful little creatures are quails by name, and they and their acts may seem very familiar and simple. This may be true, but they have made themselves famous by breeding. "Never before have I, nor do I think you, have heard of tamed quails—that is when they are in captivity—breeding," said Mr. Meyer. "They have fourteen eggs and have hatched five, and now these little feathered wonders are running about my yard. This is the first case of its kind ever known."—Pine Bluff Ark., Graphic.

PERFORATED SAILS.

When the experiments were first made with the perforated sail, at Bayonne, France, old sailors made all manner of fun of the theory, but the Messrs. Lagasse, ship owners of that place, undeterred by the ridicule, persisted in their tests and satisfied themselves that vessels equipped with perforated sails achieved a greater speed than when carrying their ordinary sails. From vessels of small dimensions they continued their experiments to larger craft, and,

ITS SPEED GREATLY INCREASED.

according to a French newspaper just received, they have shown by the log of a big three-masted schooner, the Bearn et Bretagne, built at Binic in 1897, that its normal speed had been greatly accelerated by the introduction of perforated sails. The schooner, a vessel of 385 tons, made a run of 40 knots in four hours, in a stiff breeze, and in a fair wind off the quarter, all sails hoisted, a run of 37 knots in the same time. The log showed that under favorable conditions, with a cargo of 400 tons, the newly equipped schooner averaged twelve knots an hour. The accompanying sketch illustrates the fashion in which the Bearn et Bretagne's sails have been perforated.

Goes Him Much Better.

New Saturn, with its seven rings,
Will soon be knocked out flat;
The summer girl of '99
Can boast of more than that.
—New York Journal.

FREE HELP FOR WEAK MEN

"CALTHOS"

Prof. Laborde's Marvelous French Cure for Lost Manhood.

FIVE DAYS' TRIAL TREATMENT

Sent Absolutely Free by Sealed Mail To All Sufferers.

NO C. O. D. OR DEPOSIT SCHEME.

The only preparation known to science which really cures Lost Manhood is "CALTHOS," the marvelous French remedy discovered by Prof. Jules Laborde. It is controlled in this country by The Von Mohl Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, a concern which occupies a high and honorable place in the world of medicine. It is one of the largest and most responsible houses in Cincinnati, as anyone who is acquainted in that city will testify.

The Von Mohl Company invites all men suffering from Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, Small Parts or Weakness of any nature in the Nerves or Sexual Organs, to send their names and receive a five days' treatment. This will prove the wonderful vitalizing powers of "CALTHOS." After using it five days the sufferer will find new vigor in their organs, new force in their muscles, new blood in their veins, new ambition, and rapid progress toward the buoyant feelings and sensations of younger days.

This liberal free offer is genuine. There is no swindling

TALMAGE'S SERMONS.

He Is No Longer Preaching—Devotes His Time to Literary Matters.

Probably the readers of the Blade all noticed, in the issue of March 16, eighth page, second column, the announcement from Washington that Rev. Dr. Talmage had resigned the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of that city. It also stated that he would "devote most of his time to literary pursuits."

Since that time Dr. Talmage has not filled any pulpit, nor does he intend to do so. The "sermons" printed since then were never delivered by him before any audience. All the large papers which were in the habit of printing his sermons have stopped it, as they rightly judge that their readers do not care for essays written to sell, and which would deceive their readers into supposing that Dr. Talmage really preached them.

The Blade has had many letters within the past one or two years from its patrons complaining that the sermons were noe so good as formerly, and asking that the space shall be devoted to something of more interest. We shall try to do this. We are planning for new material to fill the space hitherto occupied by the Talmage sermons, as we do not believe our readers care for sermons made to sell, and which are never preached by Talmage.

THE LIVING CHRIST.

The Interesting Origin of a Rare and Antique Hebrew Medal.

The so-called medal of the "Campo dei Fiori" passed into the hands of M. Boyer d'Agen by the merest chance. Happening one day in March, of 1897, to be on the Campo dei Fiori, where the Jews of the ancient ghetto hold a market of old iron work every Wednesday, M. Boyer d'Agen, more out of curiosity than anything else, plunged his hand into a heap of old Roman coins and drew out from it a sort of medal which verdigris and rust had rendered almost unrecognizable. This medal he purchased for two soldi, and for some time wore it on his watch chain, entirely ignorant of the value of his find. But one day, almost two years later, he

THE HEBREW MEDAL OF CHRIST.

was examining the art treasures of a celebrated jeweler in Rome when the medal, still attached to his watch chain, attracted the shopman's attention. The latter examined it carefully and expressed an opinion of its great antiquity. Several copies were therefore made and distributed to various savants about the world. The medal at once attracted great attention, and various opinions were rife as to its antiquity and origin. The most generally expressed opinion, however, and one which seems based on substantial facts, seems to show that the medal, which is a chef d'oeuvre of its kind, is contemporary of our Lord, whilst the features seem actually to have been limned from the living Christ. And indeed there is to this day a tradition current among the Jews and Arabs of Palestine to the effect that the first of the Hebrew converts, before scattering amongst the nations of the world for the Christian conquest, caused a medal to be struck, one side of which represented the head of the Saviour, whilst upon the other was a resume of its symbol. This token, hidden in the palm of the hand, they used as a passport or badge of identification.

Making a New Catechism.

The most practical step that has yet been taken toward bringing about an effective union of the various Protestant denominational bodies is that of representative theologians of the Evangelical Free churches of England, who have prepared a new catechism in which it is sought to harmonize the distinctive beliefs of Evangelical Protestantism.

The bodies represented in this really great work are the Congregational, Presbyterian, Baptist, Primitive Methodist, Methodist New Connection, United Methodist, Wesleyan Methodist and Bible Christian, and the preliminary draft of the statement of inter-denominational belief is from the pen of the Rev. Dr. J. O. Dykes, principal of the Presbyterian college at Cambridge. No such declarations have been attempted since the day of Martin Luther, and it is important to know that the new catechism was adopted in all its parts without an opposing vote in the committee. The work comprises fifty-three questions, and their answers are believed to express the Christian doctrines held in common by all Evangelical Free churches.

Heretofore the great obstacle in the way of denominational unity has been the unwillingness of any religious body to sanction a change in its particular belief. If the new catechism does not remove this obstacle it at least makes plainer the way of its removal.

Improved Values.

Stranger (in Rainbow)—I suppose this suburban trolley line has increased values hereabouts?

Farmer Greene—Oh, yes! Ole Bill Gosslyn wasn't worth the powder to blow him to Bridgeport till he got run over by one of them cars—now he's worth $5,000.—Puck.

An Infallible Omen.

"To scratch a match at the wrong end is a sure sign of disappointment."

"Yes—it never ignites."—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine Made a New Woman of Mrs. Kuhn.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 64,492]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think it is my duty to write to you expressing my sincere gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried different doctors, also different kinds of medicine. I would feel better at times, then would be as bad as ever.

"For eight years I was a great sufferer. I had falling of the womb and was in such misery at my monthly periods I could not work but a little before I would have to lie down. Your medicine has made a new woman of me. I can now work all day and not get tired. I thank you for what you have done for me. I shall always praise your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. E. E. KUHN, GERMANO, OHIO.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of your Sanative Wash, also some of the Liver Pills, and I can say that your remedies will do all that you claim for them. Before taking your remedies I was very bad with womb trouble, was nervous, had no ambition, could not sleep, and my food seemed to do me no good. Now I am well, and your medicine has cured me. I will gladly recommend your medicine to every one wherever I go."—MRS. M. L. SHEARS, GUN MARSH, MICH.

WHEN DEWEY COMES.

When Dewey comes sailing home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
A wondrous welcome we'll give him then!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
As one man all the land will rise
And cheer a hole right through the skies,
For we'll all feel gay when Dewey comes
sailing home!

They say he's coming the Suez route,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
That would the people of Europe suit,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To the Mediterranean shore they'll fly
To catch a glimpse of him going by,
And they'll all doff hats as Dewey comes
sailing home!

There's ancient Greece that would be filled,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
By sundry folk completely thrilled,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
And Italy, old Europe's boot,
Men would invade by every route,
And Rome will howl, when Dewey comes
sailing home!

It's likely, too, the dons of Spain,
Ha-ha! Ha-ha!
Might use the rush for a little gain,
Ha-ha! Ha-ha!
They could rent their palaces at the strait
To the curious push who want to wait
And get a peep, when Dewey comes
sailing home!

The ocean, then, in its Sunday best,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Will bear our hero on its breast,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The waves will kiss Olympia's prow,
The whales will spout and the heavens bow
In praise of him, when Dewey comes
sailing home!

And at New York—well, who will say—
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The town won't blow itself away?
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Fair Liberty will bend and smile
And give to him to hold awhile,
Her glorious torch, when Dewey comes
sailing home!

—Columbus Dispatch.

SLEEPING BAG.

Portable Shelter That Shields Hunters From Storms and Cold.

Hunters, prospectors and persons compelled to move from day to day have found the sleeping bag the most convenient form of bed, and these are now in general use among this class. They are extremely comfortable and at the same time offer absolute protection from the elements, as they are generally lined with some soft material and have an outer covering of leather or rubber to keep out the wet. Their form is genarally well known, but what seems to be a great improvement in these has recently

AS GOOD AS A ROOF.

been patented in this country by Abelard Lapierre, of Montreal. His invention consists of a rigid frame, collapsable when not in use, and covered with some material adapted to withstand the weather. The whole top is removable on a hinge to admit of entrance, while at the upper end of this lid is a smaller opening, also covered with a similar hinged lid. This latter may be closed entirely in cold weather, while in milder temperatures it may be fastened at any desired point. When the top is closed a means of ventilation is provided through holes under the protecting edge of the larger flap.

Ecclesiastical Electricity.

In aid of the fund for lighting St. Paul's Cathedral in London with electricity, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has given the handsome sum of $25,000. How much lighting that will do in the grandly sooty pile it is hard to say, but the gift is generous, and is another link in the bonds of Anglo-American amity.

The vaults where England's mightiest warriors lie are, to an American eye, equally bright with the apses, naves, corriders and chapels, where in dim and dusty splendor, other heroes, down to Chinese Gordon are eternally commemorated; but the electric light may do much to relieve the gloom under the dome and make the worshipper rejoice.

In this country this form of illumination has long prevailed it is not easy to understand European lag, but the reluctance on the part of ecclesiastical authorities generally may have originated in the attitude of the vatican, which for many years was opposed to innovations of this character, some of its officials going so far as to ban the incandescent lamp as sacrilegious.

In our American churches of all creeds to-day the electric light is found, however, and more than one cross shines nightly far above the darkened cities, while the number of church organs depending on electric motors has long escaped registration. Electricity is distinctly recognized now as a means of grace.—Electrical World.

Dewey Will Do the Rest.

"That naval officer thinks he knows it all, doesn't he?" said the German Emperor.

"His conduct certainly warrants the suspicion, Your Majesty."

"He's getting haughty, and imagines that he can have his own way whenever and wherever he pleases."

"It certainly looks that way."

"Well, I don't want to hurt his feelings personally, but we'd better do something to hold down his overbearing pride. I guess I'll put him in charge of one of our ships [illegible] him to Manila."—Wash

The Samoan Islands and Their People

By Lyman Horace Weeks and Will M. Clemens.

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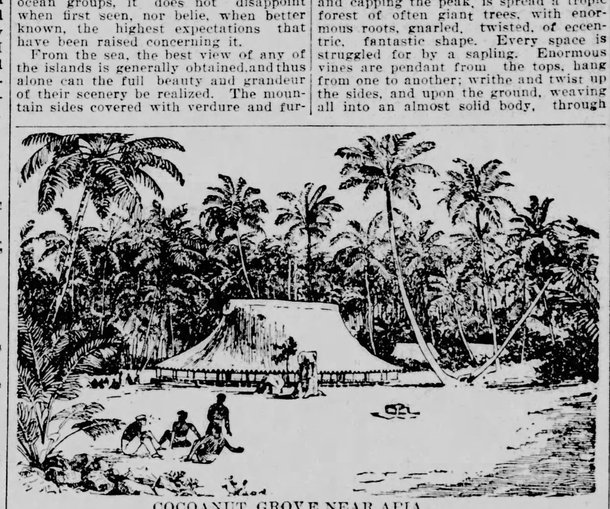
Far away in the Southern Pacific, the Samoan islands and their people have not often come to the attention of the outside world, save as they have been, during the last quarter of a century or more, the subject of frequent and acrimonious international dispute. The Samoan question has been a bone of contention between Great Britain, the United States and Germany. Its discussion has long and earnestly engaged the diplomats of those three countries, and it has more than once brought the three nations to the verge of open hostilities. And yet, to this day, comparatively little is known about the country outside of the publications of foreign offices.

For mere picturesque beauty Samoa is probably equal, if not superior to any land in the Pacific. Alone of all the ocean groups, it does not disappoint when first seen, nor belie, when better known, the highest expectations that have been raised concerning it.

From the sea, the best view of any of the islands is generally obtained, and thus alone can the full beauty and grandeur of their scenery be realized. The mountain sides covered with verdure and furrowed by many a dark glen and deep ravine; the varied tints of the foliage marking each successive zone of vegetation; the fitfull shadows projected by every passing cloud; the bright sands, and the encircling coral reef that rises abruptly out of the blue foreground of ocean—all these features of a matchless landscape can thus be comprehended at once. Combined they make up a scene the equal of which for picturesque beauty it would be difficult to find.

In its central position, which early made it the rendezvous of the whaler, the missionary and the trader, and consequently the focus of an established business; in the handsome appearance of its people, their gentle ways, courtliness and proverbial hospitality; in the seductive charm of its climate, Samoa has been pre-eminent among its South Sea neighbors. To these must also be added, as the crowning glory of the islands and that which has made them so engaging to Europeans as well as to their native possessors the surpassing, absolutely unmatched beauty of scenery. Every story book of the nursery, every tale in all languages that reveals visions of islands of eternal summer; of valleys bright with flowers; of mountains wreathed to the summit in never-fading verdure of tropic fruits to a surfeit; of blue seas and surfs of silver, have literally pictured Samoa.

Samoa, or the Navigators' Islands, as they are set down in the old geographies, are in what is technically called Central Polynesia. The group is located between the 13th and 15th parallels of south latitude and the 168th and 173d degrees west longitude, extending 60 miles north and south and about 280 miles east and west. It is 400 miles northeast of Fiji and 300 miles from the Friendly Islands, the nearest land of any importance. Four principal islands are included under the Samoan name. These are Savaii, Upolu, Tutuila and Manua. By counting smaller ones, most of them only sparsely, if at all inhabited, the number may be increased to eleven, or even to fourteen. The entire area of the islands is about 2,500 square miles, of which Savaii has 700, Upolu over 500, and Tutuila about 200.



COCOANUT GROVE NEAR APIA.

All the islands are peaks of a submarine chain of volcanic mountains. Barrier reefs encircle the larger islands more or less, and especially Upolu, Brown and bare in many places at low water, the reefs are submerged at high tide, when the surf booms and bursts upon them in miles and miles of snowy whiteness. Between the outer reef and the shore stretches a lagoon of multi-tinted waters, which a man must cut his way at every step. In the density of the growth every tree, every vine, reaches up, up to the light to bear its foliage to the life-giving sun. Underneath, where the ground never dries, the sun's rays never penetrate, the twilight has brooded for centuries.

Savaii, the most westerly member of the Samoan group, is much the largest and most rugged. It is ridged with lofty, cloud-encircled mountains that are covered with a mantle of dense tropical foliage, giving to them an evenness of outline that delights the eye of the newcomer. The interior of the island, which has never been explored and concerning which but little is known, is wholly occupied by mountains. Only a small strip of alluvial land bordering the shore is productive, and the island is capable of sustaining only a small population.

Ten miles east of Savaii is Upolu, in many respects the most attractive island of the group. Its center is occupied by a range of hills, the sides of which are covered with vegetation and slope gently down to the sea with many intervening valleys and broad plains. The soil of these slopes is for the most part stony. A comparatively small part of it can be cultivated, but on the lower foot hills it is largely alluvial and consequently very fertile. Here all the productions of the tropics grow in abadance and the gentle, half civilized natives have made their villages and plantations, where they spend an indolent life, with a minimum of care and labor.

Upolu has no perfectly sheltered harbors. Those of Apia and Saluafata, upon the north coast, are, generally speaking, merely anchorages of restricted area. They afford convenient shelter from the easterly trade winds and for the most part are perfectly safe, except during the hurricane season, which includes the months of December, January, February and March. At that time, these anchorages being opened to the north, are exposed to the full fury of the cyclonic storms that annually traverse this region and blow most heavily from that direction. Upon such occasions great losses occur. Ships are driven ashore, where they break up on the coral reef; sometimes they go down at their anchors. It was under such conditions that the great naval disaster of March, 1889, occurred at Apia.

Like all others in the South Sea, the harbor of Apia is a natural one. A coral reef runs almost the entire distance across the mouth of the large bay, leaving only a narrow entrance. This natural obstruction constitutes a perfect breakwater. The harbor is further divided into two parts by a long reef extending directly out from the shore. Upon one side of this reef the water is very shallow and is available only for small trading vessels. The other section of the habor accommodates the men-of-war and large ocean going craft.

From the harbor, Apia presents a long crescent shaped line of white houses, glittering in the sun and half hidden in groves of tall cocoanut trees. Here and there float the flags of the various consulates and of the business establishments. Half way up the hillside a waterfall tumbles over the rock and is accented so strongly against the dark background of foliage that it can be seen a distance of ten miles from the shore. Through a small valley near the middle of the bay the water of this river meets the ocean.

A nearer view of the place discloses some of the enhancement that distance has lent to it, but still one finds that it is not without a certain mild attractiveness. The houses are all of wood and in a considerable state of dilapidation. There is practically only one street to the town and that has only one side. The cottages of the foreigners are generally built of California red wood and are picturesquely located along the main thoroughfare that extends parallel with the beach from Matautu to Mulinuu, they are surrounded [illegible]

ON THE BEACH NEAR APIA.

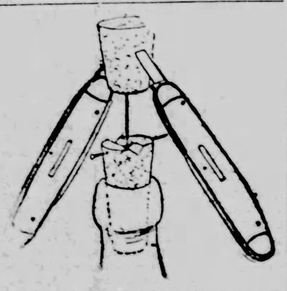
bor, is the American consulate building, with a large, well built structure with red shingle roof near it. In the immediate vicinity are several small stores occupied by drinking saloons. Further along the beach is the English missionary church, with the British consulate next to it. Toward the right hand corner of the bay are grouped the buildings used by the German consulate and the stores and offices of the famous German firm. Native huts and a few small stores make up the rest of the town. There are no wharves and no public buildings of importance.

Some forty miles off the eastern coast of Upolu lies Tutuila, on the south side of which is the famous Pango-Pango harbor. This harbor is the only land locked anchorage in the group and affords protection in all kinds of weather to the largest men-of-war or ocean vessels. From the head of the harbor is presented a sublime scene. Lofty and almost perpendicular mountains rise from the very water's edge and are perpetually clothed with the most luxuriant tropical vegetation. The land around the harbor is level and well adapted for wharves, warehouses or other structures. It is more suited to steamers than to sailing vessels, since the heavy trade winds sometimes blow directly into the entrance, making it difficult for vessels under sail to leave it. But as a harbor for steamships it probably has no equal among the thousand islands of the Pacific. It lies, moreover, directly in the great circle track between Australia and America and is, therefore, a convenient calling place for vessels traversing the Pacific.

Within the sea reef of Upolu lies the Island of Manono, that is little more than a barren rock, but has played a great part in the domestic history of the group. It has always been the cradle of a feudal aristocracy and the focus of native politics. Its chiefs have held a controlling influence in all Samoan affairs. The Manua Islands, three in number and of small area, are sixty miles east of Tutuila. Although they are properly classed with the Samoan group they have little in common with the three larger islands already mentioned save in their language and origin. Their inhabitants take no permanent or practical part in Samoan affairs.

DRILLING A PIN.

You can bore a hole through a pin without any lathe or other machine. All you need is a needle, two corks, a bottle and two pocket knives. Fit one of the corks firmly into the neck of the bottle and cut a V-shaped notch in the top. Stick a pin in the cork near the top, so that it passes through the notch. In the bottom of the other cork force the eye end of the needle, so that it is held firmly in place. Open the two pocketknives and stick the blades into the cork so that they balance each other. Then place the point of the needle on the pin, and as soon as it is well balanced a breath of air on one of the knives will make it revolve. Continue blowing whenever it goes too slow. At first the needle's hard point will make a slight impression on the pin, gradually working its way through until a clean



hole is bored as perfectly as any lathe could have done it. This interesting experiment requires patience and careful handling, nothing more. When you show the other boys the pin, bored like a needle they will wonder how you managed to do it.

Horse and Hair.

Now they were speaking of poetical conceptions and natural processes.

"Death," remarked the Lay Figure, "is often represented as being mounted on a pale horse."

"That is doubtless because red hair is so perfectly killing," ventured the Unconscious Imbecile, after a moment's thought.

As for the others, they laughed no more violently than the commonest courtesy demanded.—Detroit Journal.

Brilliant Plan.

It was plain to be seen that the rivals for her hand would do each other damage if some arrangement was not soon reached. Just then a happy thought courteously approached her.

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" she cried, amid the boiler shop tumult of their beating hearts, "be but patient, and I'll marry you both."

For she was a firm believer in the usefulness and efficacy of divorce as a means of assuaging the flow of bleeding hearts. —Philadelphia North America.

The Purpose.

"This court martial hasn't anything to do with canned beef, has it?" asked the Spanish Admiral.

"No," answered the officer, "we merely want to see about the manner in which our battleships were put in brine."—Washington Star.

Discouraging.

It frequently happens when a girl imagines she is wearing a sad and interesting expression some one will ask her [illegible]

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

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Rev. W. B. Moore, of Washington, D. C., testifies in the Christian Advocate that Alkavis completely

Mrs. Sarah Castle, Poestenkill, N.Y.

cured him of Rheumatism and Kidney and Bladder Disease of many years' standing. Hon. W. A. Spearman, of Bartlett, Tenn., describes his terrible suffering from Uric Acid, Gravel and Urinary difficulty, being four months confined to his bed, and his complete cure by the Kava-Kava Shrub. Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., who suffered greatly, being compelled to rise as often as sixteen times during the night, after life had become a burden, and, as he said himself, after he had lost all faith in man and medicine, was promptly cured by this wonderful botanic product. Hundreds of others give similar testimony. Many ladies, including Mrs. Sarah Castle, of Poestenkill, N. Y., and Mrs. L. D. Fegeley, Lancaster, Illinois, also testify to its wonderful curative powers in Kidney and other disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this Great Discovery for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail free, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others as it deserves. It is a Sure Specific Cure, and can not fail. Address The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 419 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 9, MAY 28, 1899.

Christ Before Pilate.

John 18:28-40.

Compare Matt. 27:11-26; Mark 15:1-15, and Luke 23:1-25.

Memory verses: 28-40.

Golden Text: I find no fault in him.—John 19:4.

28. Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early; and they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover.

29. Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against this man?

30. They answered and said unto him, If he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up unto thee.

31. Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye him, and judge him according to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death:

32. That the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying what death he should die.

33. Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, Art thou the King of the Jews?

34. Jesus answered him, sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me?

35. Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me: what hast thou done?

36. Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is my kingdom not from hence.

37. Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice.

38. Pilate saith unto him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in him no fault at all.

39. But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews?

40. Then cried they all again, saying, Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.

Illustrative Applications.

And they themselves entered not into the palace, that they might not be defiled, but might eat the passover (v. 28). Motley tells how Philip II. of Spain was as regular at mass and vespers and sermons as a monk, yet at the same time was grossly licentious, fiendishly cruel, as to his promises utterly untrustworthy. He was like those punctilious Jews who would murder Jesus, but, for fear of ceremonial defilement, would not enter Pilate's palace. Beware of thinking that scrupulosity of ritual observance can atone for or excuse any wrong feeling or wrong doing.

What accusation bring ye against this man? (v. 29). Put Pilate's question to yourself. What accusation can you bring against Jesus Christ? What reason can you offer yourself for standing against him, with these hostile Jews, and refusing to accept him as your Saviour and your Lord? His character—ought not that to win you? His sacrifice—ought not that to break your heart? His promises—ought not they to lure you? His tender invitations—ought not they to charm you? His help—do you not need it? His limitless forgiveness—dare you front the eternities without it? Said Dr. Wayland, long ago, to a company of students in Brown University, "Go by yourselves, and give one-half hour to honest thought as to why you should not become Christians." One young man did. He could find no reason why he should not, but every reason why he should. He gave himself to Christ. Take you one-half hour, and ask yourself why you should longer stand with these hostile Jews against Christ. I am sure, if you will be honest with yourself, you can find no reason.

That the word of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying by what manner of death he should die (v. 32). It was for blasphemy the Jews had condemned Jesus to death. But the penalty for that was stoning. That was not a Roman penalty, and the Jews were, under the Roman rule, powerless to execute it, except in lawless and mob fashion, as in the case of Stephen. But Christ had said he was to die by crucifixion. And only the Romans could execute that penalty. And, through the vacillation and injustice of Pilate, his case was forced over into Roman hands. They crucified him, and as Christ's word about himself was fulfilled exactly. As this word, so every other word, of Christ shall be fulfilled exactly. Nothing in the universe can stand against a word of Christ's. You can not. Oh! I beseech you, adjust yourself with Christ's words. Repent, believe, accept. Do not presumptuously attempt to stand against them. With Christ, the forces of the universe are on your side. Apart from Christ, you are helpless as a withered leaf in the November blast.

Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king (v. 37). The emphasis is on the "thou" of Pilate's. Thou—a prisoner, with no armies wreathed with suffering instead of royalty. But Christ is king, even the king of kings—king by birth, character, divine destiny. Therefore he is to be obeyed; therefore we may not play fast and loose with his commands; therefore the deciding question concerning this or that is, Does the king order it? The rule for a true, strong, shining life is, swift obedience to the king.

Pilate saith unto him, What is truth? (v. 37). The answer to Pilate's question is Christ himself. Truth incarnate stood before Pilate. Thus does Christ stand before you. Hunt not other where. Vainly hope for not other and further revelation. What is the truth concerning God, man, destiny, sin, forgiveness, heaven, hell, concerning any of the great questions with which men perplex themselves? Christ. Riding once through Leadville with a young mining engineer, who was telling me of his doubts, I asked him, "To whom would you go for the best information about this mineral region?" "To the best expert," he said. "Then go with your religious questionings to Christ," I answered. "He is the truth, the expert in morals and religion."

I find no crime in him (v. 38). Christ's character challenges investigation. And investigation will declare he is the one sinless. That has been the answer of the ages—no crime, no sin, in Christ. Therefore what Christ declares must be the truth. It is contradiction to suppose that the sinless one would tell us falsely.

Not this man, but Barabbas (v. 40). You marvel at such choice. But is your choice less strange when you prefer to Christ your own stained morality, your darling sin, your pet bad ambition? I urged a man to yield a habit he knew was robbing him of his manhood, and take Christ's forgiveness and Christ's help in overcoming it. He would not. Did he not essentially choose Barabbas instead of Christ?—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

She Read Her Paper.

"For 5 years I was ill with rheumatism, weakness and nervousness. I was unable to walk across the room. I happened to read in the paper what Hood's Sarsaparilla was doing for others and I began taking it. I am now in better health than ever before in the last 5 years."—Mrs. Amanda Fisher, Bryan, O.

Hood's Pills give strength even while their cathartic qualities are at work. Easy to take.

A Trust.

"Is this new combination what you would call a trust?" asked the young woman who asks questions simply for fear the conversation will lag.

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "it depends altogether on which side of the deal your interests lie. If you are one of the organizers it's a trust, but if you're one of the consuming public it's a well-developed suspicion."—Washington Star.

Dewey.

Twelve months ago George Dewey was preparing to become the popular idol of his country. But he thought he was only preparing to do his duty.—Kansas City

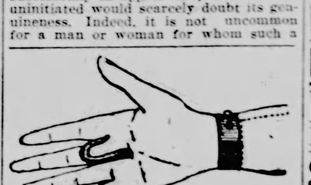
IN PLACE OF FINGERS.

MODERN PERFECTION OF ARTIFICIAL HANDS.

One Can Shoot, Eat, Tie a Four-In-Hand, or Manage a Hoe With Such Appliances.

The moral and intellectual traits of that retired mariner, the late Captain Edward Cutlet, were more properly distinctive of the man, no doubt, than was his physical infirmity, says the New York Tribune. Yet who ever thinks of him without recalling the serviceable hook which replaced the benevolent philosopher's right hand? It thus appears that as long ago as the days of Florence Dombey and Solomon Wills this particular "compensative appliance" had been in vogue for some time. Perfection in the art of making such substitutes for the human hand had not then been reached, however, for considerable advances have since been made by inventive surgeons.

Of late years it has been practicable to equip a man who has lost a hand so that he can manage a plough, wield a hammer, drive a frisky horse, tie a scarf or even manipulate a knife and fork. The missing member can be imitated so successfully in appearance, too, that the uninitiated would scarcely doubt its genuineness. Indeed, it is not uncommon for a man or woman for whom such a



HAND HOOK.

substitute has been furnished to display the carefully gloved artificial hand somewhat ostentatiously when driving or sitting unoccupied.

Before any device that serves the same purpose as the fingers or hand can be attached to the arm, it is necessary that the latter be invested in a carefully shaped and well-padded laced covering. This is made in two parts, one to be applied above the elbow, and one below. The halves are connected with metal bars, jointed so as to duplicate the flexure of the arm, and yet give strength to the apparatus. If heavy work is to be done, any considerable longitudinal strain is to be brought upon the device, as in carrying a pail of water, it is customary to add a shoulder-cap, and even to supplement this with elastic straps passing around the chest.

The construction at the wrist possesses the requisite rigidity for holding any one of several different attachments which may be wanted. These are of steel or other metal, and are screwed into a suitable socket in the end of the appliance which invests the lower arm. A hook, table fork, knife, two-pronged support for a shotgun or rifle, an imitation hand, or a "fenestrum" are among the most common of these adjustable articles. It

ARTIFICIAL ARM AND HAND.

is entirely practicable to give a sports man a simple fork in place of a left hand, accidentally lost in hunting, and thus enable him to support a gun barrel and indulge in a kind of diversion that he would otherwise be obliged to forego.

An artificial hand is not capable of grasping an object with any firmness. The thumb is provided with a spring which presses it lightly against the fore-finger, and snugly enough to clasp any light object. But it is wiser to introduce into the palm of the hand, by a securer fastening, an additional holder for a pen or fork. For lifting, a single hook is attached to the palm, but for driving it is customary to employ a double hook, that will divide the reins, holding them in exactly the same position that they would occupy if the fingers were natural.

A special instrument, performing the office of the hand admirably, but not closely resembling it in appearance is called the "fenestrum." It consists essentially of two curved metal fingers, hinged at their base and working much after the fashion of a lobster claw. The tip of one of these is bifurcated, and the tip of the other can be brought down into the crotch of the former. Of course, the grasp of an object in this way is not produced by muscular action, but by the

FORK IN ARTIFICIAL HAND.

operation of a screw, manipulated by the other hand. In this manner one may hold a hammer, whip, pencil, fork, needle or almost anything that he wants to use. And the grip obtained may be as vigorous as that of a natural hand. The "fenestrum" may be left free to rotate at the wrist, as would be desirable in certain kinds of work, or set rigidly in its socket.

The fitting of appliances of this general class to persons who need them is a delicate operation. It is necessary not only that the workmanship shall be of a high order, but also that the adjustment of the apparatus to the stump shall be effected in such a way that it will not chafe or annoy, or even more seriously injure the sensitive flesh. This is a task that can be performed only by experts. Each case that arises must be treated somewhat differently from every other.

DRIVING HOOK.

Then, too, one man's station in life is different from another's and the work which he wants to do is not the same. One may be a day laborer, a gardener or a sailer. Another may be a lawyer, reporter or barber. One is built on the Gothic style of architecture, and the other on the Roman or Moorish. A careful study must be made of the requirements of each case.

Not only in this matter of artificial arms, hands, legs and feet, but through a wide range of other members, is it possible to reproduce Nature. False noses, ears, lips, cheeks and eyes are almost everyday affairs nowadays. Some of these restorations are designed to serve the purposes of utility, and some of them merely to preserve appearances after injuries of such a character that the victims are unwilling to be seen in public. The extent to which relief can be afforded in this latter class of cases is remarkable.

Slavery to Fear.

To worry is to throw dust into one's eyes, to tread on pointing pins and needles, to annoy the breast with needless gasps and groans. We, as a people, are nervous, fretful, and foreboding. The reins are ever falling from our hands, whilst the infuriated steeds are flying with our lives. Apparitions of disaster begloom the day, horrible nightmares murder our sleep, and ghosts of forgotten sorrows stalk through the night. We are possessed in fear, and brought forth in forebodings. Our childhood is nursed in the lap of uneasiness. We are forced to begin life wrong. We are taught that we are plunged at once into the midst of a tremendous battle. Each is against the other. Everywhere are weapons pointed at us which we must dodge and escape, or disgrace and defeat will follow. Life is a game of "give and take," every hour, every moment; and he is already slain, whose back is turned.—Henry Frank, in The Arena.

Colonial Education.

"We must keep our new possessions until the people are able to govern themselves."

"And then make them independent?"

"Oh, by that time they'll laugh at the idea of separation."—Puck.

Marked Resemblance.

Ament his recent lecture on a neighboring town on "Daniel Webster," an admiring Missouri newspaper calls attention to the resemblance between Champ Clark and the subject of his address. The Peddler Durell, remarking that "Daniel Webster was in his day the greatest statesman in the United States, and Mr. Clark is in his day the greatest statesman in Pike." And there you are.—Kansas

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1899.

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CIRCULTAION LAST WEEK: 160,000

THE STOCK MARKET FLURRY.

Saturday was a remarkable day on the New York Stock Exchange. The scenes on the floor are described as the most tumultuous of any within twenty years past. It was a natural result of the conditions which followed the refusal of the banks to loan money to borrowers on "industrial" collateral. Industrial stocks are those of the trusts, engaged in manufacturing enterprises, as distinguished from railway, steamship, banking and other stocks.

This action result in a violent break in the inflated prices of trust stocks on April 7. The wild speculative rush to buy these securities was stopped. The outside public gradually left the market, and it was confined to professional operators alone. The death of Roswell P. Flower on Friday night precipitated an attack on the stocks in which his firm was largely interested. There was a sharp fall in prices, and it was only checked by the purchases made for investment by men who realized that stocks were selling for less than their real value. The result was, however, the reaching of a lower level of prices all along the line, which will be of value in stopping the period of wild stock speculation which would inevitably have brought on a panic.

The situation, however, is not yet free from danger. There is still too much speculative activity. Its basis, however, is the general prosperity of the country, and a belief that the business conditions are so sound as to make from a continuation of the good times. What more natural than that a man, taking this view, should seek to invest his idle money in industrial enterprises? So he goes on the markets and buys trust stocks. If he buys wisely, his investment is all right; but if he buys blindly, of stocksof overcapitalized concerns, he is taking a risk that may ruin him. The water must be squeezed out of those stocks sooner or later; and when it is done, his holdings will be worth far less than he paid for them.

The check in delirious speculation is, however, a good thing. A note of warning was sounded in time. If men would be conservative enough to examine carefully into the condition of the establishments whose stock they think of buying, they would save themselves much trouble in the future. When the fever of speculation gets in the blood, however, men do astonishingly foolish things; and the wrecks of countless fortunes through unwise stock ventures bear melancholy testimony to this fact.

FOOD ADULTERATIONS.

The congressional committee now pursuing investigations into food adulteration in Chicago, under the chairmanship of Senator Mason, has made public facts which certainly should make us all pause before purchasing many of the staple articles of food. Beef, hams, milk, butter, bread, and many other articles of daily food are found to be treated with preservatives which are extremely deleterious to health.

In milk and butter a preservative named "freezine" is used. It is formic aldehyde, which destroys the tissues of the stomach. The committee finds it has a large sale among milkmen, dairymen and farmers. Condensed milk is found to be largely made of skimmed milk, the nutritive portion, of course, being taken out with the cream. Condensed milk is used largely in feeding babies, and if made of skimmed milk the infants are practically subjected to slow starvation.

The committee finds that the bulk of the fruit jellies sold are frauds. The foundation of all is glucose, and the difference between different kinds is simply in the coloring and flavoring. Much of the maple syrup sold is made of glucose, properly flavored. And so it goes all along the line. Fraud and adulteration have been discovered on every hand.

It is to be hoped that Congress will be spurred by the report of this committee, into legislation to protect the stomachs, lives and pockets of the people. There should be efficient government inspection of foods prepared for the general market. Much ill-health is caused by slow poisoning from the preservatives used with perishable food, and people are defrauded by imitations and adulterations. Let us have this scandalous state of things corrected as speedily as possible.

The announcement is made that Miss Julia Dent Grant, the daughter of Gen. Fred Grant, is to marry Prince Cantacuzene, a Russian nobleman, who is described as being all that a lady could desire in a husband. The matter is one which concerns the Grant family alone, but the admirers of the young lady's illustrious grandfather, General U. S. Grant, feel about it much as they did when Nellie Grant, his daughter, wedded Algernon Sartoris, an Englishman. We can only hope the Cantacuzene match will be happier than was the Sartoris one.

General John B. Gordon, of Georgia, is emulous of Hobson's fame. At the confederate reunion in Charleston last week, the widows of Jefferson Davis and Stonewall Jackson were honored guests. Gordon's ardor gave the latter lady a trying ordeal, when he introduced her. "I will shake her hands for you all," and in an instant he added, "I will do more than that; I am going to hug her for you," and did so, amid wild cheering.

The Syrian junta in New York has declared the independence of Syria from the dominion of the sultan. These long-distance revolutions have never been successful.

DEWEY IS COMING.

Admiral Dewey has decided to return to the United States by way of the Suez canal. It is probable the motive which impelled this choice was avoidance of the tremendous ovation, on the trip across the continent from San Francisco to Washington. The admiral is as modest as he is brave.

One or two bitterly partisan newspapers have set up the claim, since Dewey's home-coming was announced, that it is for "political effect." It is pitiable to see a newspaper so degrade itself by making such an insinuation. The admiral's health is not good. The strain of those months of waiting in Manila bay—from May 1, the date of the naval battle, to the fall of the city, August 13—was tremendous. It was not relaxed until an army large enough for effective work had been conveyed across the Pacific, and his fleet had been increased by the addition of the monitor Puritan. In plain terms, the bay was full of foreign war vessels—and all, except those of England, belonged to nations which sympathized with Spain in the war. He knew not when complications might arise that would compel a second naval struggle in Manila bay.

Admiral Dewey has richly earned a rest and a visit to his home. To say he is ordered home for political ends is a vile slander. The request to be relieved came from himself, and his health was the reason given. Were President McKinley capable of such a bit of cheap political maneuvering, he would have kept Dewey there until the fall of 1900, and then brought him home in the midst of the Presidential campaign. But McKinley is not that kind of a man, nor does he need any such aid. The American people have no other candidate for the Presidency next year.

THE FIRST NEBRASKA.

The request of the First Nebraska regiment to be relieved from duty at the front long enough to recuperate, is not a surprising nor an unprecedented act. It is not half as important as was the "round robin" of Roosevelt and other commanders before Santiago, asking that the troops be brought north at once.

The first American forces to go to the Philippines were volunteers. The regulars were being massed on the Atlantic coast for the Cuban and Porto Rican campaigns. These volunteers had months of drill at Manila, and became pretty well acclimated. Meantime, the regulars who were in the West India campaigns suffered severely, especially from sickness. When they were preparing to go to the Philippines, no man was retained unless he was in excellent physical condition. As a rule, half the men in these regiments had to be replaced by raw recruits.

On arriving at Manila, these men were given garrison duty in and about Manila, while the seasoned and well-drilled volunteers were put in the advance. This was the best disposition possible to make, from a military point of view, and Gen. Otis made it. The request of the Nebraska boys was at once granted, and the 17th infantry sent to the front in their place. If hostilities continue any length of time it is probable the regular regiments will take their places on the firing line, and the volunteers be set the duty of guarding Manila until they are returned to their homes.

THE REAL FILIPINOS.

Harper's Weekly is opposed to expansion, but this does not prevent its staff correspondent at Manila from telling the truth about the Filipinos and their chief. Writing of Aguinaldo's atrocious order for an uprising of the natives, and the butchery of all foreigners, without distinction of age or sex, he says:

> After this let no one raise his voice to favor Aguinaldo's government or army. There is no choice of methods. A strong military government, untempered by mercy, is the only method of dealing with this people. Up to the moment I set my eyes on this document I had a great deal of sympathy with the native, however mistaken he might be in his vague ideas of liberty. To-day I understand that to them liberty means the opportunity to give unbridled license to their mad racial instincts.
>
> Let no mistaken philanthropic movement at home interfere with our government here, or many of our brave men will die in consequence. I have learned to be an ardent anti-annexationist; now, however, that we have undertaken the herculean task of establishing a stable government here, self-preservation requires, for the time being at least, an autocratic government.
>
> The intelligent man who has gained his knowledge of the situation, and of the character of the Filipinos, from actual observation in the Philippines, but agrees that they are not fitted for self-government, and that their rebellion must be crushed as the first step in giving free institutions and stable government to the islands.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER DEAD.

Roswell P. Flower died or overwork. The banking house of which he was the head has been very active since the phenomenal advance in stocks began some months since. Mr. Flower worked early and late, and he secured, by his individual efforts, a numerous clientele of outside investors in the stock market. The strain of this huge burden of financial interests which he had to guard, in order to secure profits to those who intrusted their stock commissions to his house, was too great, and his physical powers succumbed.

He was a self-made man. Born of poor parents, in the woods of northern New York, he was obliged in his boyhood to work hard, and aid in the family support. He learned watchmaking, and ran a little shop in Watertown until 1869. Then he went to New York city, at the death of his wife's brother, to manage the estate he left. This made him a banker and broker, and it is proof of his sagacity and versatility that he made a success from the start.

Politically he was a Democrat and served two terms in the national House of Representatives. He was an useful member, and made such a reputation that he was a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1884. In 1889 he was elected to Congress, re-elected in 1891, and then was chosen governor, serving one term with credit. His career ought to be an inspiration to every American boy.

One of the funniest things is politics recently was the fulmination of O. H. P. Belmont against "the concentration of wealth." "Let us have in our party," he said, "no rich or poor; no capital or labor. The issue of 1900 is whether we are to be controlled by the cosmopolitan money power or shall be freedmen." That is strange talk for the head of the banking house of Belmont & Co., the New York agents of the Rothschilds, isn't it? If Belmont does not represent the "cosmopolitan money power," no one in New York does.

THIS YEAR'S ELECTIONS.

This is the "off year" in the political field, but there are eleven states which hold important elections next November. The list is as follows:

Iowa—Governor and full state ticket, including legislature, which will choose a Senator in place of Mr. Gear, whose term expires in 1901.
Kentucky—Governor and full state ticket.
Maryland—Governor and legislature.
Massachusetts—Governor, full state ticket and legislature.
Mississippi—Governor, state officers and legislature.
Nebraska—Justice of the supreme court and regents of the state university.
New Jersey—A portion of the state legislature.
New York—Six justices of the supreme court and a legislature.
Ohio—Governor and other state officers, and legislature.
Pennsylvania—A state treasurer, two judges of the supreme court and one judge of the superior court.
Virginia—Secretary and treasurer of state and other state officers.

These eleven states are scattered over the Union, and the results, where they do not depend upon purely state issues, will give a pretty good idea of the trend of public sentiment upon national matters. Nebraska is the home of Bryan, Ohio that of the President; and in these two, the result should be significant. The factional quarrels in Ohio, however, if they continue, may show an outcome which is more a popular revulsion in the Republican ranks against the constant squabbling of leaders, rather than as indicative of the party's views regarding the course of the administration. Of the above eleven states seven were carried by the Republicans and four by the Democrats at the last state contests therein.

THE VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

The arguments before the arbitration board in the Venezuela boundary case will be notable. Ex-President Harrison is the counsel for Venezuela, and he has spent about fifteen months in mastering the intricate historical details of the dispute. He will have pitted against him at Paris the ablest international lawyers of Great Britain. No American need fear the reputation of America in the highest realms of jurisprudence will suffer at his hands. Not only is he a statesman and diplomat of the highest ability, but he has few peers as a lawyer. Venezuela has committed her case entirely to him, and we believe the outcome will justify the complete faith she has reposed in him.

The board of five arbitrators is composed of the following persons: Lord Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, and Justice Collins on the part of Great Britain; Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Brewer of the United States supreme court, on the part of Venezuela, and Professor Maartens, of the University of St. Petersburg, selected by these four. The court of arbitration was originally called to meet on May 17, but the date has been postponed to June 15, in order that the peace conference at The Hague might finish its deliberations first, as Prof Maartens is Russia's delegate to that body.

"LEAVE TO PRINT."

One result of the discussion over the seditious Atkinson pamphlets will very probably be the adoption of stricter rules by the two houses of Congress regarding the granting of "leave to print" in the Congressional Record. As it is, members are allowed to print therein speeches which were never delivered, and matter which is not read on the floor of either House or Senate.

The matter of the Atkinson pamphlets was of this nature. It was not read, and the member responsible for it obtained "leave to print." This matter, after its appearance in the Record, was printed in pamphlet form; and it is these pamphlets which Atkinson has been sending to the volunteers in the Philippines.

The Record should be made a transcript of what actually takes place in Congress. No member should be allowed to insert in it anything which has not actually been spoken or read in actual session. And it is to be hoped the next Congress will adopt a hard and fast rule regarding this.

CUBAN CONDITIONS.

Cuban trade is picking up in a most encouraging manner. The figures made public by the War department of the trade of Havana for March, show that the commerce of the Cuban capital is rapidly returning. That it will in a few years outgrow its previous size is beyond question. The ports of Cuba yielded $1,261,845 during March, a total by no means to be despised. Three hundred and fifty vessels of all kinds entered Havana harbor last month, the best showing made any month since the blockade.

The recovery of the island from the prostration of the years of war is wonderfully rapid. With the disbanding of the Cuban army, the establishment of a system of industrial relief temporarily, and the return of its trade, a better era is brightly dawning over the Pearl of the Antilles. The American occupation has been a blessing in every way to the island and its people.

ATKINSON THE COPPERHEAD.

The action of the government in refusing to allow Edward Atkinson's disloyal pamphlets to be carried through the mails to soldiers in the Philippines was correct. The only possible criticism is that it makes too much of the old traitor and his mouthings.

The soldiers on duty in the Philippines are not a jury to determine our policy in the Philippines. That duty devolves upon Congress. Atkinson may properly address it upon the subject. His appeal to the soldiers is simply to incite them to discontent or mutiny, and to embarrass the government in putting down the rebellion against its authority.

The city of Philadelphia has been experiencing that same conditions which prevailed in southern military camps last year. Typhoid fever has been epidemic since Jan. 1. In the four months there have been nearly 6,000 cases of the disease and about 1,000 deaths. The epidemic is said to be due to the polluted water of the Schuylkill river, from which the city obtains its supply. It is a disgrace to the United States that such a condition of things exists in the second city of the Union. It was impossible to prevent it in camp, but it certainly ought to be done in a modern city.

Dewey says he is coming home to rest. Well, the admiral is sure to be disappointed in this respect. By the time the American people are through with him he will surely need a rest.

Professor Langley's aerodrone is not the success it was hoped. There are inherent difficulties in air navigation which human inventive talent has not yet mastered.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

Though the body which is soon to meet at The Hague by invitation of the czar is called a "peace" conference, it is nothing of the sort. It is not called in the interests of universal peace, as so many seem to think. It is not called to consider disarmament, as is supposed by some. Its definite purpose is to consider whether an agreement can not be reached by the great powers of Europe whereby they will not go on augmenting their armies and navies.

The burden has grown enormous. Italy has reached her limit already. It is impossible for her to add materially to her armaments, because taxes are so heavy they can not be increased, to pay interest on the money she would have to borrow for the purpose. Russia, huge as she is, finds her finances in a very unsatisfactory state, and the czar's proposition was probably prompted far more by the necessities of the imperial treasury than by any purely sentimental considerations.

While the abandonment of the policy of increasing armies and navies will be the main subject of discussion, it is probable much attention will be given the question whether private property on the seas shall not be made as safe as it is on land. It will be remembered that, in 1856, the United States refused to join in the Paris agreement to abolish privateering, because it was inconsistent not to exempt private property from seizure by war vessels as well as by privateers. No doubt our delegates will favor the proposition.

However, there are strong practical reasons against such a step. The policy of European countries is not to let sentiments of humanity stand in the way of striking hard at the resources of an enemy. Instead of exempting private property from capture, the building of so many cruisers—which are really nothing but "commerce destroyers"—indicates a settled policy of destruction to an enemy's commerce and food supply. The view is taken that it is more merciful to destroy the foe's resources and so compel him to sue for peace, than to kill off his armies. This is a view which may be novel to our peace advocates in this country, but it will bear consideration.

DEWEY FAVORS EXPANSION.

Admiral Dewey is a man of action, rather than words, and has been chary of giving his views on the proper policy for the United States to pursue in the Philippines. The New England anti-expansionists have therefore taken the position that he has simply been discharging his duty as a naval officer, and that he has never expressed himself regarding the retention of the islands.

The Boston Herald informs the "aunties" that they are mistaken. It quotes from a new book on the Philippines, by Major Younghusband, of the British army, in which occurs the following:

> Before parting with Admiral Dewey I asked him what was his candid opinion, taken on the broadest possible grounds, as to the wisdom or otherwise of permanent occupation of the Philippines by the Americans. After thinking carefully for a minute, he replied:
>
> "I do honestly think that the retention of these Islands would be the wisest course to pursue. American trade is, next to the British, the most important in China and the Far East, and to foster, protect and increase that trade we want that local influence in these waters which actual occupation can alone insure."

There is a clear, practical reason for the continual occupation of the islands, and it marks Admiral Dewey as an expansionist. He does not allege the glory of the flag, nor the broadening of our domain from lust of conquest, but sets up the plain fact that we need an increased foreign trade, and to retain the islands gives us a vantage-ground for its extension among the teeming millions of China and India. It is a broad and statesmanlike view of the situation, dissociated from political wrangling, and will commend itself to every intelligent American citizen.

A plan for the reception of Admiral Dewey which is worthy the occasion is attributed to the navy department. According to this plan, the North Atlantic squadron under Admiral Sampson will meet the admiral at the Straits of Gibraltar, and escort his flagship across the Atlantic. The nation can not overdo itself in honoring Dewey. His services merit all that can be done.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Aguinaldo's Cause.

Aguinaldo, it is understood, has rejected the terms offered to him by the Philippine commissioners, and there is a regrettable likelihood that more fighting will be necessary before the selfish Filipino leader can be shunted out of the way of a good understanding between the Filipinos and the United States.

Nevertheless the negotiations have had a good effect. They have undoubtedly resulted in greatly weakening Aguinaldo's influence among all Filipinos capable of doing even a very little thinking. The only stumbling block in the way of a settlement has obviously been the solicitude of Aguinaldo and his immediate associates for their own personal interests. Their first question was as to what there might be "in it" for them, and when they found that there was nothing they immediately rejected the proposition of the United States commissioners, without even pretending to consider the interests of the people in whose cause they have declared themselvs to be fighting.

The Filipinos can hardly help seeing now that Aguinaldo is a selfish humbug; that but for him they might be now enjoying peace on terms perfectly satisfactory to them; that they are now fighting and suffering solely to procure consideration and profitable positions under the new regime for Aguinaldo and his gang. As soon as the Filipinos generally see this, Aguinaldo's game will be up.

Facts About Philippines.

President George Davidson, of the Geographical Society of the Pacific, who has been examining Spanish government publicaltons to learn the exact area of the Philippines, finds that the estimates of the number of square miles in the archipelago made at Washington are far out of the way. The War department has assumed that the entire area, less the Sulu group, is 114,326 square miles. According to Spanish authorities it is 137,067 square miles. Reefs, rocks and banks are not included in this figure. There is also a discrepancy between the War department and the Spanish totals of the number of islands. Instead of from one thousand to one thousand two hundred, there are only five hundred and eighty-three of both large and small islands, the reefs, rocks and banks being omitted in this case also. In these figures the Spanish government evidently intended to refer to all inhabited and inhabitable area. One suggestion which President Davidson's researches arouses is that the Spanish knew all there was to learn about the geography of the archipelago. His work seems to prove that the Madrid government has not been for three hundred years ignorant of the extent of their possessions in Asia.

The Chicago at Morocco.

Admiral Howison managed to do a quiet but effective piece of work while the cruiser Chicago was anchored at Tangier. The Sultan of Morocco has refused to pay the claims of some American citizens, and ordinary diplomatic methods have been without avail. But the admiral went to the point at once. The claims must be paid within twenty-four hours, he said, or the Chicago would bombard the city. And they were paid. We expect to hear the Boston anti-expansionists declaiming against this action, calling it brutal and unjust, and demanding that the admiral be reprimanded for threatening so good a monarch as the Sultan. But experience has repeatedly shown that this kind of diplomacy is the only kind the semi-civilized mind has much respect for. As an abstraction the power of the United States did not count for much at Tangier. Expressed in the concrete form of a warship cleared for action it was remarkably effective. The American flag will mean something to the Sultan hereafter, as it did once to some of his ancestors.

Trouble at Bluefields.

Th present trouble at Bluefields, Nicaragua, bears a strong resemblance to a farce-comedy in a more serious dramatic setting. When the American merchants paid their duties to the usurping revolutionists there was no other government in Bluefields, and the contention of the merchants that a government could not afford them protection in their rights cannot expect to collect duties already paid to a de factor government, would seem to be founded on justice and common sense. But the most amusing feature of it al lis the fact that President Zelaya neglected to depose from office the collector of customs who transferred his allegiance to the rebels, and consequently the duties were paid to his appointee, although they were used to strengthen and support his enemy. This is another strong argument against paying the money a second time.

Altogether it would seem as if the American merchants had much to best of the argument, and, with American warships on hand to look after their interests to give a slightly somber setting to the comedy, there is every reason to believe they will be dealt with justly. Having paid to the only government then existing in Bluefields, and to an official holding his commission from both governments, it is difficult to understand how any one can claim that their customs obligations were not fully and fairly settled.

Peffer's Blunders.

When ex-Senator Peffer says that the chief cause of popular hostility to railroads is that, while the true value of all such properties in the country is five billion dollars, the capitalized value is eleven billions, and that the people have to pay tolls on the companies' debts as well as the property used in their business, he makes two statements for which there is no warrant. The railroads, as may be proved by any good statistics on the subject, are not capitalized in the sum of six billions more than their true value; and the people are not taxed to pay interest on the true value and the excess value combined, for it has been many years since the roads earned enough to pay even a moderate rate of interest on assessed values, to say nothing of either capitalized or true values. If Mr. Peffer would take the trouble to read some of the reports of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, might be less absurd in his discussions of railroad subjects.

"Cape-to-Cairo" Railway.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes' scheme for a Cape-to-Cairo railroad may not be popular with the British government, but the British public takes kindly to it, as was shown at London by the crowd that gathered in the vicinity of the Cannon street hotel in the vain endeavor to obtain admission to the meeting of the Chartered British South Africa company. When Mr. Rhodes apeared on the scene, "he was greeted with tremendous cheering." If this daring promoter lives, the early success of his great plan seems assured. Baffled in his attempt to secure the British government's assistance, he has obtained a valuable concession for his telegraph line from the German emperor, and now the company has agreed to his plan for a $15,000,000 issue of bonds to push the railroad northward, and one capitalist has offered to subscribe for $2,500,000 worth of these conditionally. As Mr. Rhodes puts it, "the government has failed the company in this matter, but the commercial instincts of the city have carried it through."

Investigating Trusts.

An unusually interesting series of hearings will be held by the National Industrial commission during the last three weeks of the present month. Already dates have been set for hearing testimony for and against the Standard Oil company, and the whisky and sugar trusts. Strong representatives of the combination interests have already declared their intention to attend and give testimony, and others opposed to the trust idea have likewise announced their determination to give evidence against the policy of industrial combinations. The hearings will undoubtedly be followed with interest, for though the grounds for and against combinations have been gone over to a very considerable extent at various times within the last two decades, it is generally felt that the subject has not been exhausted, and the recent noteworthy development of the combination idea has given a degree of interest to the matter such as it can scarcely be said to have possessed in the earlier stages of the movement in the direction of combination. The interest felt in the whole subject is heightened by the knowledge that some of those who most energetically opposed trusts a decade and a half ago, like, for example, Mr. F. B. Thurber, have since very materially modified their attitude.

The Census Year.

Next year is going to be a great census year, indeed. Not only will the regular decennial enumeration be made in our country, but with a few exceptions all the countries of the world will join in a world census, of which our own will form a part. The gigantic work will be undertaken in accordance with the plans made at the recent meeting of the International Statistical Association at Berne, Switzerland. There has never been, of course, anything like a real count of the people on the globe, nor even a satisfactory estimate. China, Persia, Siam, Afghanistan and Turkey have never had official counts, and obviously large areas of Africa are beyond the reach of the enumerator. But now Li Hung Chang has promised that China will count its population in 1900, and efforts will be made to get the other uncounted nations to have a census taken. The result should be fuller information than ever before possessed, though real accuracy is altogether out of the question. Many governments lack the organization and the high degree of efficiency and skill required for such work. The latest scientific estimate of the world's population, by the way, places it at seventeen hundred millions.

Dreyfus to Return.

Lovers of justice the world over have cause for congratulation in the latest Dreyfus deveopments. The end of "Faffaire" is in sight, and all indications point to a complete vindication of "the martyr of the century" and the triumph of law and reason over fanaticism, prejudice and crime. The dispatch from Paris published yesterday morning that a guard has been sent to Devil's Island on the steamer Lafayette to bring Dreyfus back to Paris has not been contradicted, and all Paris seems to believe the announcement. It is naturally ablaze with excitement over it, but this time the excitement is not portentous of evil and race conflicts. It is held that the government itself has sanctioned the press announcement by way of preparing the people for the court's decision in favor of revision and retrial.

The president of the civil chamber of the court says that his report on the case will be ready on or about May 25, and the public sittings of the united court have already been fixed to begin May 29. It is rumored that a majority of ten for revision is now assured, the conversion of the judges to justice having ben very rapid since the disclosures of Captain Freystetter, Major Cuignet (lust cashiered for communicating garbled documents to a rabid anti-Dreyfus organ), Paleogue and other important witnesses. In fact, even Dupuy, the premier, now poses as a revisionist, while the sentiment of the chamber is decidedly pro-Dreyfus.

That the army conspirators are exposed, disgraced and paralyzed is patent to all. The republic no longer apprehends an attack from them; and it has found the confidence and courage necessary to the discharge of the duty of the hour. A great blow to the staff and its fanatical supporters is the bold proclamation of Dreyfus' innocence by the powerful Figaro, the organ of the conservative and upper circles. No longer restrained by fear, the Figaro analyzes the evidence it has published and shows conclusively that the ex-captain was illegally as well as unjustly convicted and degraded. Fair-minded men not blinded by passion and hatred must reach the same conclusion, and there is every reason to believe that public opinion will overwhelmingly sustain a decision in favor of a new trial. And such a trial can now mean not only acquittal, but absolute vindication. There is no legal evidence in the case deserving a moment's consideration. Justice will win in France.

Business Situation.

Trade reports for last week indicate a continued and steady growth in the demand for the more staple goods. Recent advances in prices are well held, and the tendency sems to be toward a still higher level. The enormous totals of bank clearings furnish conclusive evidence of the largest trade movement in the history of the country, and the fact that commercial failures are the smallest on record proves that business operations are now being conducted on a sound and profitable basis.

The crop outlook is still more or less uncertain, but late reports have done much to allay the apprehension felt in business circles in regard to this. While there will doubtless be some shortage as compared with last year, the belief is that it will not be sufficiently great to have any material effect on the general situation. The money markets also continue in a somewhat unsettled state, but there has lately been an unmistakable tendency toward greater ease, and there seems now every reason to believe that within the next few weeks money will again become both abundant and cheap. At any rate, there is certainly no reason to fear anything approaching a stringency or a permanently higher level than is now being seen.

Wheat Condition.

Interest in the wheat market this week centered around the government report of the present condition of the growing crop. It represented it in better condition than was palatable to the bull interests in the market and consequently prices had a sharp break. There was a small revival later, chiefly because of fresh disaster in the shape of Hessian flies, and other insect enemies of the wheat plant, threatening it in various sections where it had to all appearances been doing well. In addition to that strong party among the speculators took exception to the bearish construction put upon the government report. They called attention to the fact that the state reports—the rural furnishers of which are more directly in touch with the compilers than those employed from Washington are with the statistician for the national report—make the abandoned acreage much heavier than does the estimate issued from the capital. They also take the ground that, even if the government figures are assumed to be correct, they show a prospective crop on this side of the Rockiess of only 248,000,000 bushels, against 349,000,000 bushels the year before, or a deficiency of 101,000,000 bushels indicated for the present season.

The strike of the grain shovelers at Buffalo was a sad hindrance to shipments of grain by lake, and consequently the cause of great loss to vessel owners, as well as to holders of the property waiting shipment. Among the latter holders of corn and oats suffered most, the eastern demand for those cereals being quite urgent; prices of the grain, however, kept up remarkably, corn being even a little higher than it was a week ago.

THE BLADE'S NEW SERIAL STORY.

Our present serial will soon end. We take great pleasure in announcing to The Blade's readers that we will then begin the publication of a story, written expressly for us, and which will not be published except in this paper, entitled:

THE SENORA ROMANA.

A STORY OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION

This story is written by Mr. David Lowry, who is perfectly familiar with the people and scenes he depicts. It begins at a date previous to the destruction of the Maine, when filibuster vessels, fitted out in the United States, carried arms and supplies to the Cuban insurgents.

A portion of the action takes place in Havana during the regime of the inhuman Weyler. The entire story is thrillingly interesting, and will give a luminous idea of the Cuban struggle. Especially does it throw light upon the character of Captain General Weyler, and the manner in which Spain so vilely misgoverned the "Pearl of the Antilles."

"The Senora Romana" will begin in the Weekly Blade of either June 8 or June 15. Do not fail to renew your subscription, if it expires before that date, as this story will alone be worth more than a year's subscription.

JULIA GRANT TO WED A RRINCE.

Friends of the family of Gen. Fred Grant have been set in a flutter over the announcement of the engagement of Miss Julia Dent Grant to Prince Michael Cantacuzene, Count Speransky.

Gen. Grant, while in Chicago, on his way to the Philippines, confirmed the report that comes from Paris, where his daughter is now with her aunt, Mrs. Potter Palmer. Miss Grant has been abroad with her aunt several months and met the prince in Rome last winter. He was at that time the military attache of the Russian embassy in the Eternal City, and paid her much attention during her stay there.

When she went to Cannes, the prince obtained leave from his government and renewed his attentions at the French watering place. It was from there that the young man cabled to General Grant the other day for permission to marry his daughter.

Julia Dent Grant is the only daughter of Brig. Gen. Fred D. Grant and is less than twenty-five years of age. She was educated in this country and also abroad, when her father was minister to Vienna. She is called the handsomest and cleverest granddaughter of Gen. U. S. Grant, and for the last six years has been very popular in New York society.

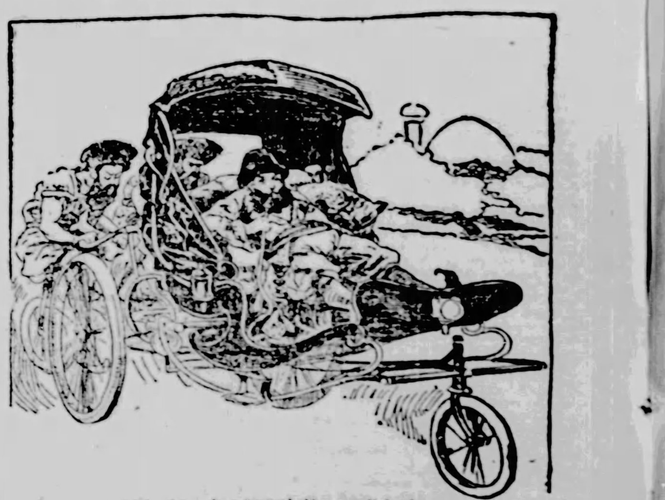
The Cantacuzenes are now Russians, but they were originally Greeks, or rather Byzantines. Their imperial ancestor reigned at the beginning of the fourteenth century. Before he ascended the throne he was commander in chief of the Greek army, and prime minister. After the death of Emperor Andronicus he was chosen as ruler by the nobles of the empire. After reigning for fifteen years he abdicated and devoted the remainder of his life to deeds of piety and charity.

Young Cantacuzene, unlike the scions of many noble families of Europe, bears a spotless character, and is a diplomat of more than mediocre talent. He is a great favorite with the Czar and has a bright future before him. Even the most incorrigible gossips admit that this is a real love match.

Prince Cantacuzene is twenty-five years old, of pleasing appearance, and is a second lieutenant in the imperial Russian guard. The young man became the head of the family some time ago by the death of his father. He owns vast estates near Moscow and is very wealthy.

PRINCE MICHAEL CANTACUZENE.

HOW THE AMEER FOOLED HIS DOCTOR.



The Ameer of Afghanistan has been ordered by his doctors to take exercise, and he has probably discovered the easiest way of taking it that was ever thought of. The Ameer is getting fat, and has been suffering from indigestion, and that is why he has got to take exercise.

He has ordered from the famous carriage-making firm of Laurie & Marner, of Oxford street, London, a peculiar vehicle, for exercising purposes. The carriage has a light body and is propelled by an arrangement of bicycle wheels from the rear. Two stalwart Afghans sit on saddles over these wheels and pedal with all their might to drive the fat King over the terrible roads of Afghanistan. When the Ameer feels inclined to take exercise a little more violent than merely sitting down in the carriage, he does so by pushing two pedals arranged in front of him. In this way he can add about half a small boy's power to the efforts of the stalwart Afghans peddling away behind him. The carriage is a handsome one, and the body is patterned like an old English Georgian phaeton. It is fitted with silk cushions, rather luxurious.

Besides the carriage for his personal use, the Ameer has had another built for the use of members of his harem. The carriages have cost a thousand dollars each, and are capable of maintaining a speed of twelve miles an hour.

It will be a relief to everybody at Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan, if the Ameer's health should improve. In his present state of ill-temper he is very apt to cut off people's heads. He was a great soldier in his day and is a very capable monarch, but his temper has lately been very uncertain. Some time ago, he had a bad toothache and the English dentist who accepted an invitation to go to Cabul and pull it out felt very nervous until he had secured the tooth and got out of the country.

Publishers' Column.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military form; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 50 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy bevel glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20. If it could have been produced, but the fact is that it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14K. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1574—ALDENE DRESSING SACQUE

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The value of a dressing sacque is usually its convenience—the degree of ease with which it is slipped on and off. That it should be comfortable for the wearer and pretty in effect it is hardly necessary to add. These three very desirable qualities are all combined in the Aldene dressing sacque, which has been

especially designed for Demorest's to meet those requirements. hTere are wide circular sleeves, and the neck is finished with an open sailor collar. When this sacque is intended for very hot weather an edge of embroidery or lace can be substituted for the collar. French flannel trimmed with silk is the material used in this model. Dimity would be about the best material for summer wear.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1563—BELMONT ETON JACKET.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Paris dressmakers are predicting a return of Eton jackets, many of them shorter than in past seasons, and all of them dressier than ever before. The very latest design of this jaunty jacket is given in the Belmont. It is short, with rounded fronts and scalloped revers, and

projects over the shoulders in the form of epaulettes. These very short Etons are usually worn over a full waist or a lining upon which is faced a full vest. A wide crush belt, pointed bodice fashion, is the waist finish. These jackets may be made of the same material as the skirt.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

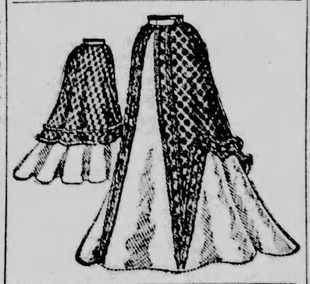
NO. 1587—JOYCE COAT.

Sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years. Pique coats in white and colors will be worn again this coming season. The Joyce is an excellent model for these little coats for children of two, four and six. Centre and side back seams are cut with turned in plaits below the waist line, and the fronts are

laid in a forward turning deep tuck on each side. The tuck ends at the waistline and the material falls loose to the hem. A wide sailor collar and broad cuffs are edged with Hamburg embroidery. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1577—LAWRENCE OVERSKIRT.

Sizes, medium and large. Of all the new designs in overskirts the tunic model is the most popular. As shown in the Lawrence, it is short at the sides, pointed in the back, and with two narrow points



in front that open from belt to hem. It is suitable for any of the favorite materials trimmed in any preferred way. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

LIFE.

Like to a drifting boat on waves of ocean,
In mystery launched, seeking a port unknown,
Wavers my vagrant life's uncertain motion,
By every passion's gust conflicting blown.

Yet ripens every fruit of human knowledge,
Each in due time, as I am onward whirled;
Without this battering in Life's stormy college,
For me, at least, there would have been no world.

—Edward O. Jackson.

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Curtain lectures are, as benedicts know to their cost, one of those amenities of life that might with advantage be dispensed with, says the Berlin correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph. And perhaps wives who live on the Rhine will henceforth avoid administering the cold water cure when their husbands return home in a state of intoxication.

The police court at Mayence has sentenced an old man of 61 to a year's imprisonment for the mode in which he resented his wife's ideas of applying a remedy against his drunkenness. He returned home one night visibly in his cups, whereupon his wife gave him a very sharply worded curtain lecture. Not being one of those who are satisfied with inflicting stings by linguistic combinations alone, she added force to her scolding by pouring a bucket of ice cold water on his head. The man thereupon took up a loaded pistol and fired it point blank into his wife's face, inflicting wounds in both eyes—one of which she has completely lost, the other being severely injured.

Literally Speaking.

Mrs. Secondtrip—You are just the meanest man alive.

Mr. Secondtrip—Well, there is one consolation. I presume I may infer that the late lamented was meaner than I am.—Indianapolis Journal.

Their Proper Use.

Mrs. Billus (after the company had gone)—Johnny, you shouldn't have eaten those preserved fruits. They were put on the table to fill up."

Johnny Billus—Well, that's what I used 'em for, mamma."—Tit-Bits.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

THE MOST PREVALENT, DANGEROUS AND DECEPTIVE DISEASE.

Thousands Have It and Don't Know It.

Pains and aches come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble. Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working to pump the thick, kidney-poisoned blood through the veins and arteries.

Soreness or uncomfortable feeling in the back indicates kidney trouble of no small importance.

The passing of scanty or profuse quantities of urine is a warning of kidney trouble. If you want to feel well you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys.

The famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases after all other efforts have failed.

Sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail to any address. Also a book telling all about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. When writing, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

WAS THE PIONEER IN OIL DISCOVERY.

THE DRAKE WELL.

Recent publication of statistics purporting to set forth in orderly array estimates of the wealth already accumulated by John D. Rockefeller serve to remind one that the life stories of nearly all pioneers and discoverers who have blazed initial pathways along which others might follow, to gold or glory, are replete with instances of private ingratitude and public neglect, of ridicule and scoffing, of the besetments of penury and unappreciation.

There appears reason to believe that

E. L. DRAKE.

should John D. Rockefeller live another quarter of a century he will have become easily the richest man the world has ever known. The upbuilding of his fortune by mere natural accretion would, it appears, accomplish such a result, for no longer does he reckon his annual income by millions, but by tens of millions, and so vast are his holdings that it is doubtful if he could himself compute within $50,000,0000 of his actual possessions And to these already existent colossal sums—mountains even in this era of gigantic finance—are added commercial potentialities whose mere contemplation dazzles the understanding and in the reflective mind tends to arouse an emotion which claims kindred to alarm.

That one man and a mere half dozen associates should control the production, the marketing in the price of an illuminating product supplying half a world; that this same coterie should practically dictate the world's output of copper and fix its selling value; that they own vast fleets upon seas both fresh and salt—that their hands grasp enormous holdings of undeveloped deposits of iron ores, whose produce is turned into steel in their own great mills, is made into rails for their own railroads or sheathing for their own ships; that millions of acres of oil-bearing lands are under exclusive control; that scores of allied interests diversified, but auxiliary, branch from the main body of this cuttle fish of commerce—gives it not one pause.

And yet the man to whose patient sagacity, unresting energies and perfect faith in himself and nature this tremendous massing of capital was due—the man whose genius was the corner-stone upon which rose the imperial fabric of Standard Oil and its associate tenets—that man died obscurely, in poverty, stricken with palsy and rent by a broken heart. This was Edward L. Drake, who, after years of struggle, of discouragement in his endeavors to interest capital in his theories of subterranean reservoirs of oil in the rugged creek country of northwestern Pennsylvania, at last triumphed over doubts, indifference and sneers and forty years ago sunk upon an island in Oil creek, a mile below the present city of Titusville, the first producing oil well, the pioneer in an industry now encircling the globe.

The drawing illustrating the appearance of the quaint derrick and engine-house is a reproduction from a photograph taken upon the spot in 1863, when already "the Drake well" was hastening to decay. The bearded and beaver-hatted figure in the foreground is that of Col. Drake himself.

It has been deemed remarkable that this first producing well should have "struck oil" at a less depth than it has since been found by any other well of whose drilling there is a record. At 69 feet the well began to flow, and the pumps thereafter yielded their oleaginous treasure at the rate of 1,000 gallons a day until the old Drake well went dry, after giving up through its crude appliances 7,000 barrels of oil, worth in the neighborhood of $5 a barrel. Nowadays the drill seeks and finds petroleum hundreds and hundreds of feet beneath the surface of the earth. With his imperfect tools it is doubtful if Drake could have reached such depths as are now considered usual in the Pennsylvania region. He himself always clasped to his heart an abiding belief that the hand of Providence had led him to the precise spot which he selected as the one upon which to prosecute his derided enterprise.

Drake was a New Yorker, born in Greenville, Green county, in 1819, and he was 40 years old when as the Columbus of the petroleum industry, he made his great discovery. Within the 40 years which have fallen the trade in petroleum has attained proportions of which not even the sanguine fancy of this pioneer dared to dream. The fortune—a modest one—he reaped from his success was swept away from him in his age by the dishonesty and rapacity of keener-minded men, and he died, as has been said already, a victim of ill-health and poverty. Indeed, his very name is now almost forgotten, except in that region his sagacious mind enriched, but none the less is it true that upon the foundation of his foresight and earnestness of purpose has been erected that extraordinary fortune which promises to become the wonder of our times.

THE SHARPSHOOTER.

A soldier went riding away to the war,
With a sword and a sash and a jacket of blue;
The notes of the bugle were sweet on the air,
And the summer was breathing a merry tattoo.

But the sweetheart was left in the dawn and the dew,
With the tears of love and of fear on her face,
While the cluster of roses she wore at her breast
Was broken and crushed by his parting embrace.

The soldier came riding home from the war,
To the cheers and the music that welcome the brave;
The ivy had hidden the latch of her door,
And green were the grasses that covered her grave.

For the sharpshooter Death through the trenches had passed,
And left him unharmed in the tempest of lead—
To stop at the little white house in the North,
And take for his target a pretty brown head.

—Minna Irving in the New England Magazine.

New Plank for Shad.

Two years ago a Maine lumbering party, not being able to find the conventional green ash for planking their shad, had recourse to a green rock maple slab. The heat started the sap in the wood, which bubbled and hissed about the fish, imparting its delicate flavor to the dish when ready to be served, and lo! it was discovered that a new table delicacy had been added to the world's cuisine. Now there is no more green-ash planked shad for the Maine people, but sugar maple every time.

The Non-Irritating Cathartic

Easy to take, easy to operate—

Hood's Pills

CENTENARIANS IN SPAIN.

Would you like to live to the age of Methuselah? Then, according to the latest authority on the subject of longevity, you should spend the remainder of your days in the south of Spain.

According to statistics which have just been published in Madrid, Spain is wonderfully rich in centenarians. The compiler, indeed, estimates that there are 25 centenarians to every million of inhabitants. Moreover, this proportion has been constantly increasing during the last half century. In 1857 there were twelve centenarians to every million; in 1867, there were 13.97, and in 1877 the number rose as high as 29.87. For a few years after 1877 the proportion was not so great as usual, but since 1889 it has recovered almost all of its lost ground.

Centenarians thrive better in some parts of the country than in others. In Andelusia there are more than anywhere else. In Malaga the proportion is something like 100 to every million of inhabitants. On the other hand, there is not a single centenarian in the province of Soria, Alava and Teruel. Broadly speaking, it may be said that centenarians flourish best in the country south of the Sierra Morena, the proportion there being approximately from 50 to 60 to every million of inhabitants. In the north, on the contrary, it is very rare, nay, almost impossible, to find a single centenarian.

Charming Garden in France.

The Countess Castellane, formerly Miss Anna Gould, of New York, has the most charming garden in France. It is filled not so much with the fashionable flowers of to-day as with the old-fashioned favorites of long ago, that are allowed to grow in untrammeled luxuriance. One corner of this delightful garden she calls her garden of friendship, and there she plants all the flowers that are associated in her mind with friends and near ones, each blossom being fragrant with a memory. This may be a sentimental idea of the American girl, but it is undeniably a pretty one.

News of the Week.

HAS AGUINALDO FLED?

NOTHING HEARD FROM HIM FOR TWO WEEKS.

General Pilar Believes He Has Been Deserted by Filipino Government and Desires to Surrender.

New York, May 16.—A dispatch to the Herald from San Miguel, via Manila, says: It is said that Aguinaldo has fled into the province of Nueva Ecija. On April 29 he retreated by carriage from Baliuag through San Isidro, and nothing has been heard from him in the two weeks since.

The 5,000 Spanish prisoners who are reported to be held by the insurgents have been carried into a northern province and scattered among small garrisons. They are beyond American succor this season unless a Filipino surrender takes place within three weeks.

Five American prisoners were carried through this town last week. Their names are unknown.

New York, May 16.—A despatch to the Herald from San Miguel, via Manila, says: The insurgent general, Gregorio del Pilar, believes that he has been deserted by the Filipino government, and desires to surrender if he can secure what he regards as honorable terms from the Americans.

The insurgent hospital near San Isidro is reported to be overwhelmed with wounded. General Pilar's main subsistence depot is five miles in front of Lawton.

The indignation of the natives has compelled the insurgent generals to countermand their orders to burn the towns as they retreated. The American policy of not destroying property is creating a revulsion of feeling in our favor.

Natives are returning through the American lines to their own homes.

AGUINALDO NEGOTIATES.

Wishes to Send Commisson to Manila for Conference.

New York, May 15.—A special to the Herald from Washington says a satisfactory conclusion is expected by administration officials from the conference which will be held by the American Philippine commission with the commission which Aguinaldo proposes to send to Manila.

In his dispatch to the war department Gen. Otis announced that Aguinaldo had sent a messenger to him expressing a wish to send the commission to "Arrange terms of peace." The administration officials express the opinion that this commission will submit to President Schurman and his associates the answer of Aguinaldo to the propositions made by the American commission to Col. Arguelles, Aguinaldo's emissary, regarding the character of government which would be given to the Filipinos and which Arguelles declared was satisfactory.

It is probably apparent to the Filipinos that there is nothing to be gained by conducting negotiations for the purpose of obtaining a temporary cessation of hostilities. General Otis will not grant an armistice, and he has shown that he does not propose to stop fighting no matter how many peace emissaries Aguinaldo may send to Manila unless they agree to unconditionally surrender. In his despatch Gen. Otis shows, despite the fact that Aguinaldo states his purpose to send a commission to arrange peace, he is making preparations to attack Bacolor, where nine thousand insurgents are believed to be encamped and it is presumed the movements reported to-day still have that point as an objective. General Lawton is making excellent progress in his northward march, and the despatch of Major Kobbe with 1,500 men up the Rio Grande, supported by gunboats and canoes, is for the purpose of enabling Gen. Lawton to cross the Rio Grande without molestation by the enemy.

The plan apparently contemplates the rapid swinging of Lawton to the west, Gen. MacArthur to remain at San Fernando, between the insurgents at Bacolor and those at Mexico, and Kobbe is to take a station so as to prevent them from crossing the Rio Grande. MacArthur is also needed at his present point to protect communication with Manila.

Manila, May 15.—10 a. m.—The "tinclad" gunboats Laguna de Bay and Cavadonga and a launch under Captain Grant, ran into a nest of insurgents concealed in the brush and on both sides of the Rio Grande river, three miles above Calumpit, yesterday afternoon, and were received with heavy volleys at short range. A sergeant belonging to the Utah battery was killed, and one private was wounded.

Opening with their rapid fire guns, the Americans killed twenty of the natives and wounded several others, filling the jungle with a hail of shot for a half hour until the enemy fled.

Manila, May 15.— The civilian members of the United States Philippine commission are favorable to the meeting with a Filipino commission which was suggested Saturday, on behalf of Aguinaldo, by the couriers from the staff of Gen. Pilar, who came to Gen. Lawton under a flag of truce bearing the proposal. It is thought by the American commissioners that the idea may have resulted from a recent meeting of so-called Filipino congress at San Isidor. Definite information on this point, however, cannot be obtained; how the Filipino committee which is in close communication with the leaders of the rebellion is doing its utmost to secure peace.

Prof. Schurman, president of the United States Philippine commission, gave a farewell luncheon Sunday to Admiral Dewey, at which Prof. Dean C. Worcester and Charles Denby, of the commission, with Gen. MacArthur, Mrs. Lawton and others, were present. The health of the admiral was drunk with the utmost cordiality.

GUNBOATS DO WELL.

People of Macabebe Welcome Captain Grant.

Manila, May 10.—4:10 p. m.—The army "tinclad" gunboat Laguna de Bay and Cavedonga, under command of Capt. Grant, steamed up the Rio Grande to Calumpit to-day clearing the entire country of rebels from the bay upward. When the vessels reached Macabebe about a thousand of the inhabitants of the place assembled upon the banks of the river, cheering the expedition lustily. Capt. Grant was given an ovation when he went ashore. Many of the Macabebes expressed themselves as being anxious to enter the American service for the campaign against the Tagals.

The United States transports Puebla and Pennsylvania sailed for home to-day by way of Nagasaki. The transports Charles Nelson and Cleveland will leave on Thursday and Friday.

FOUR REGULAR REGIMENTS.

Government is Preparing to Send Them to Manila.

New York, May 11.—A special to the Tribune from Washington says:

The war department is preparing to send four regiments of regulars to Manila by way of New York city and the Suez canal, utilizing for the purpose the transports Thomas, Meade and Logan, which are to be permanently transferred from the Atlantic to the Pacific fleet. These vessels will probably transport the Seventh and Nineteenth regiments of infantry and the First and Seventh regiments of artillery, although some other command may be substituted for one of these before their sailing date.

On the Pacific coast, two more regiments, the Sixth and Sixteenth infantry, will start for Manila this month. The former will leave San Francisco on the Sherman on May 22, and the latter on the Grant a week later. Within a week it is believed that General Otis will be in a position to begin sending home the volunteers from the Philippines by every available steamer, as important reinforcements from San Francisco are about due to reach him.

THE FIRST NEBRASKA

Has Fought to the Point of Exhaustion.

Manila, May 8, via Hong Kong, May 12.—The First Regiment, Nebraska Volunteer Infantry, is taking the unusual step of respectfully petitioning the division commander, Major General MacArthur, to temporarily relieve them from duty at the front. The regiment is badly exhausted by the campaign in which it has taken an active part, and not many more than three hundred men of the organization are at present fit for duty. On Sunday last 160 men of this regiment responded to sick call.

The men, in view of the facts, have prepared a respectful memorial to General MacArthur asking that their regiment be withdrawn for a short time from the fighting line, in order that they may recuperate. The memorial states that the men are willing to fight, but are in no condition to do so owing to the strain of long marching, continual fighting and outpost duty in which they have been engaged. It is added that many of the men have been unable to have their clothing washed for months past, having been compelled during all that time to sleep in their uniforms to be in readiness for fighting. The memorial adds that since February 2 the regiment has lost 225 men in killed and wounded, and 59 since the battle of Malolos.

The officers of the regiment propose to present a similar memorial on behalf of the men. The splendid record of the First Nebraska in the entire campaign and the tone of the memorial prepared by the men are such that no imputation of insubordination can be made against them. Officers of the regiment said to the correspondent of the Associated Press here to-day that they thought that the men had been worked beyond endurance and should be given a rest, and some of the regular regiments which are now guarding the city sent to the front.

Five volunteer regiments and the Utah battery or artillery are at San Fernando. They muster in all about 2,500 men. Many of the soldiers are in hospital suffering from heat or other causes. The wounded were all suffering acutely and showed the effects of exposure to the sun when they arrived. Three days' rest has already worked wonders.

Since the army entered Malolos, the soldiers have had little water to drink except that which was brought on railway trains from Manila, and that was of poor quality. The artesian wells at San Fernando are doing much towards making the men contented.

Washington, May 12.—No dispatch received from Manila has been read with deeper interest at the war department than that which was sent by the Associated Press via Hong Kong. War department officials and army officers did not care to be quoted upon the subject, but the sentiment generally among army officers was that the troops which had been fighting so long and so continuously were exhausted and were really in need of rest. It was explained that the men did not fear fighting, but after fighting and marching and constant picket duty, they were no doubt much exhausted. Some army officers suggested that the action of the Nebraska regiment was like a town meeting, and that the army could not be conducted upon such lines.

Comment was made to the effect that the dispatches indicated that the various regiments were on duty constantly, and that there was no reserve to relieve them when they reached the limit of endurance.

It was stated by an officer in the department that one reason why it had been impossible to relieve the volunteers with the regulars now at Manila was because the regulars recently sent to the Philippines were at least two-thirds recruits, and were necessarily untrained and lacked the discipline of the volunteers, who are now veterans. It is believed that Gen. Otis does not care to risk the hard fighting to untried men, and that he desires the volunteers to remain at the front because he is sure of them in any emergency.

New York, May 12.—A special to the World from Hot Springs, Va., says:

"Force the fighting. Penetrate far into the interior and capture or destroy every warring Filipino." That is the pith of a long cipher cablegram President McKinley sent to General Otis in Manila. It was prompted by several despatches from General Otis, transmitted by Secretary Alger, which greatly encouraged the President.

Manila, May 12.—4:20 p. m.—Fresh troops are beginning to go to the front.

Two battalions of the Seventeenth infantry, (regulars), that had been holding the lines about the city of Manila, will join Major General MacArthur's division at San Fernando to-morrow, and one battalion of the same regiment will reinforce Major General Lawton's division near Bacolor.

These troops will be replaced by the Twenty-first infantry regiment, which arrived from the United States on board the transport Hancock on yesterday.

Captain Grant, of the Utah battery, whose success in managing the army gunboats Laguna de Bay and Cavadonga has won for him the sobriquet of "the Dewey of the army," has been put in command of the recently purchased Spanish gunboats whose arms the insurgents captured. These vessels are now being prepared for operations on the rivers and along the coast. The refitting and arming of the gunboats is being pushed with all diligence.

Manila, May 13.—12:20 p. m.—Aguinaldo has issued orders that all foreigners must leave insurgent territory within forty-eight hours.

A Filipino priest who had talked with the Tagal general, Trias, has brought to Father McKinnon, chaplain of the First California regiment, a copy of a letter written by Aguinaldo to General Trias, asking his opinion as to the advisability of surrendering, saying: "I fear that the long warfare that will be necessary to conquer the United States will drain the country's resources too much."

THEY ARE PATRIOTIC.

Volunteers Willing to Stay as Long as Needed.

Washington, May 11.—In reply to the cable of Adjt. Gen. Corbin last night regarding the return of volunteers, Gen. Otis cabled this morning:

"Manila, May 11.—Adjutant General, Washington: — Volunteer organizations first to return are now at Negros and 45 miles from Manila at the front. It is expected that the transports now arriving will take the returning volunteers. The volunteers understand that they will begin to leave for the United States the latter part of the month. They know the importance of their presence here at this time and accept a sacrifice which the United States interests make imperative. The Hancock, in now entering the harbor. The sick reports returning this week will carry sick and wounded men. The Pennsylvania and St. Paul are not needed longer in southern waters, where they have been retained; hence the dispatch. The transports Nelson and Cleveland brought freight, but returned without a cargo. OTIS."

A later dispatch from Gen. Otis says:

"Manila, May 11.—Adjutant General, Washington.—The health and condition of the troops which arrived on the Hancock are excellent. Two deaths occurred en route—Private Ira J. Jones and Elmer H. Chevalier, Cos. L and E, Twenty-first infantry—April 24 and 26.

(Signed.) "OTIS."

TROUBLE IN MINDANAO.

Natives Attack the Spanish Garrison at Zamboanga.

New York, May 15.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Manila, says:

On May 7th, the Spanish garrison at Zamboanga, Col. Oloriz commanding, was attacked by insurgents with arms which were taken from the Spanish gunboats before they were transferred to America.

The garrison fought valiantly against this inexplicable aggression, driving the insurgents back and completely repulsing them.

The Spanish general, Montero, governor general of the province, was seriously wounded, as were also Major Gimino and Captain Binilla, who was mortally hurt. Lieut. Granadas was slightly wounded, one soldier was killed and three wounded. The insurgents suffered severely.

An American merchant ship, the Don Hermanos, which happened to be in port was immediately despatched to Iloilo. Captain Cano cabled the facts to Gen. Rios at Manila, who cabled to Madrid. The government replied to put the transports Leon XIII and Puerto Rico at the Americans' disposal for the evacuation of the Spanish garrison.

Rios asked for the evacuation a long time before. He states that it is necessary immediately. He held a conference with Gen. Otis yesterday. The Spaniards are capable of holding the place temporarily. The transports are being inspected for the purpose of transferring American troops to Zamboanga.

AT ZAMBOANGA.

American Troops Will Replace the Spanish Garrison.

Washington, May 15.—It is expected at the war department that General Otis will take steps at once to replace the Spanish garrison at Zamboanga with United States troops. The indications are that a comparatively small force will suffice, provided that it is supported by one or two gunboats. The place is one of great strategic importance, being the capital of the island of Mindanao, the second largest in the Philippine group, and a good seaport. It was to this point that the Spanish forces retreated from Iloilo when that town was evacuated without notice to the American forces.

The town is easily defensible with a small artillery force. The fact that the insurgents are in possession of rapid fire guns makes the situation at Zamboanga more serious, but it is not believed here that they have a large supply of the ammunition necessary to operate the weapons, which will consequently soon become useless to them. Through unofficial agents, the government here has been quietly making investigation into the state of affairs in the Sulu group just to the south of the Visayas islands, with a view to determining whether by good management the inhabitants can not be brought into allegiance with the United States without insurrection. The natives are generally Mohammedans and owe allegiance to a sultan whom the Spaniards have never been able to bring into more than nominal submission. He maintains a harem and lives in state, and it is probable that an annuity will have to be provided for him out of the revenues of the islands after the United States takes possession.

MEN CURED FREE.

A most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, varicocele, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty, never fails to restore the organs to full natural strength and vigor. The Doctor who made this wonderful discovery wants to let every man know about it. He will therefore send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends the receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address to L. W. Knapp, M. D., 514 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in this paper. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity.

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We claim for this machine all the good points found in all other machines. All old and wornout ideas have been discarded, and it has been improved and simplified until it stands at the head of the list of high grade machines. All wearing parts are of best steel, and case-hardened. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle made. It has an automatic bobbin winder, which winds the thread as even as upon a spool. Self-setting needle and round needle bar. Each and every machine is made under personal supervision, and can be relied on as absolutely perfect. Our machine has every known improvement.

It is one of the quietest and lightest-running machines now made. It uses a straight, self-setting needle. Any one can easily operate it. The instruction book is profusely illustrated, showing how to do all kinds of fancy work with attachments. It is so simple a child can use it.

The woodwork is unique and attractive in style, and substantially made from well-seasoned and carefully selected material. Its elegant finish and rich trimmings are in good taste and harmonize with the excellent workmanship of the machine. We supply either oak or black walnut.

Far more handsome and ornamental than the ordinary woodwork, it is at the same time of equal durability, utility and good finish.

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Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screwdriver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

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THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

A SONG FOR THE HOME-LAND.

A song for the home-land, its valleys and hills,
Its lakes lying blue, and its silvery rills,
A song for its fields and their harvests of gold,
A song for its mines with their wealth all untold;
The home-land, the dear land, the land of the free,
O beautiful Mother, our hearts cling to thee!

A song for the church with its call unto prayer,
For the comfort and healing and joy we have there,
A song for the school, with the flag on its roof,
For the lessons it teaches for manhood in proof,
A song for true brotherhood, sturdy and free,
O home-land, dear home-land, a chorus for thee!

A song for our Sabbath that dawns with its peace,
From greed and from bondage, a day of release,
A song for our Bibles, wide-open and fair,
For our Sunday schools dear, and the bands gathered there;
For the men and the women, whose service is free,
O home-land, fair home-land, a chorus to thee!

And O may our home-land be cleansed from all stain,
And pure as the fathers endowed to remain!
Its banner of stars be flung out to the breeze,
Its fearless ships sail on the path of the seas,
God bless it, the dear land, the home of the free,
O beautiful Mother, our hearts cling to thee!

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Forward.

THE HEROIC SIDE OF HENRY GEOR

The following is a small part of an article under the above caption, recently published in the New Voice, which shows the character of the man who faced obloquy and opposition for years in his struggle for humanity:

In May, 1897, the first break in his immediate family came. A daughter died. He took this as an admonition that life is short, and, short or long, is uncertain. Without delay he made his will, and set himself again to writing on the book on which he had been at work with interruptions for several years. It was his hope to make this book, under the title of "The Science of Political Economy," the crowning work of his life. But the years of hard strain, the close application of recent months, and the silent heart-grief over his daughter's death, told, and the man who had in former years seemed as of iron now grew thin and weak, and suffered an attack which the family physician admonished him would be the close forerunner of an apoplectic stroke if he proceeded with work. Scarcely had he risen from the effects of this illness, when there came the call to him to enter as a candidate in the Greater New York mayoralty fight. The family physician and two other intimate medical friends at once solemnly protested. To one he wrote:

"I thank you very much for your friendly counsel. I will take it, unless, as I can see it, duty calls. In that case, I must obey. After all, how little we can see of the future!"

To another he talked, as they walked together on Shore Road, just before the George residence at Fort Hamilton.

"Tell me," said he, "if I accept, what is the worst that can happen to me?"

The physician answered: "Since you ask, you have a right to be told. It will most probably prove fatal."

"You mean," he said, "it may kill me?"

"Most probably yes."

"Dr. Kelly," rejoined Mr. George, "says the same thing, only more positively. He says it will certainly kill me. But I have got to die. How can I die better than serving humanity? Besides, so dying will do more for the cause than anything I am likely to be able to do in the rest of my life."

And duty called. And when, with ashen face, he slowly rose to his feet in Cooper Union to respond to his nomination, and open his campaign, and said, in low, slow tones, "I am in this fight to remain to the end, though I die in it," few understood the pregnant meaning in his words, and knew with what effort he had come to the hall, and that he had almost fainted in the street ouside.

But, this crisis past, there followed three weeks of hurricane campaign—a campaign without money, without organization, without the hundred common expedients of a political canvass; a campaign around a man and a moral principle—a man who counted confidently on success at the polls, but who counted rectitude of soul above all things else. For when a friend wrote to say that conscience would compel him to vote for one of the other candidates, he answered:

"Vote for Low or for me, as you may judge best. I will in any event be true. What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

And on the last night that he was to be alive, he went the old ways of courage. When introduced to an audience as "the great friend of labor," he began:

"I never claimed to be a special friend of labor. Let us have done with this call for special privileges for labor. Labor does not want special privileges. I have never advocated or asked for special rights or special sympathy for working men. What I stand for is the equal rights of all men!"

The cheers that greeted his words were the cheers of the common people, the people from whom he loved to say he came. A few hours more, and the stroke of which the doctors had warned descended, and four days before election Henry George fell. To the last he had been true.

Pride of intellectual power has oftentimes raised the individual from obscurity to heights of dazzling renown. But it has raised him only, and not his fellows. The world has raptly gazed and marvelled, and then turned back to the consciousness of its own condition. But when the heart-throb has drawn the individual from out the ranks of his fellows, and the thought that has shone in him has been, not to make self peerless, but to raise the condition of all, then the multitude has responded; and, striving against difficulties, he has, in the popular eye, come to wear the habiliments of hero and leader.

The Cozy Corner

"Oh, dear! we must move the first of the month and how I dread it, I can't tell you," said my friend. But why move? Do you expect to find house where you will be free from all troubles, where the landlord will do more for you than your present one will do, where your neighbors will be pleasanter, or the general comfort of your family greater?

Unless you move into a house of your own, you may be certain that there was some reason why your predecessor left the house into which you are going, and you can not know that it will be not a deeing from the ills you know of to greater, though now unknown ones.

If by any compromise with your landlord, or even with your dignity, you can remain settled in one house, do it, rather than suffer the inconvenience of moving. If you have children, the probable change in their school will be bad for them, as it seems quite impossible for a child to keep the same standing with a new teacher in a new school, that has been gained in the old school.

If there are no children in your family, you will have to form new acquaintances, and will miss those you have found so pleasant. You can say that you will keep up your old, neighborly friendships, but you won't, for more than a few visits at the most. You must have your friends where your home is.

A landlord will, in almost all cases, make any reasonable repairs for a good tenant. It is for his interest to do so, but even if he should refuse you clean paper and paint, you will find that it will cost no more to put a considerable of this in your rooms than it will for you to move, and you will be saved the wear and tear of your nerves and of your furniture.

A 30 cent pot of paint, and a 15 cent brush will help you to brighten up the worn places in the paint, and a few rolls of a pretty, cheap paper will give your rooms a fresh, comfortable appearance, and you will enjoy your old home much better than you would a new one.

Of course, if you are moving into a house of your own, there are a great many comforting things about it, but even then there will be days and weeks of discomfort to be endured. But if you simply move from one rented house to another, whether because of some unpleasantness in your house, or your neighborhood, you must not expect to better yourself to any very great extent. It may be pleasanter in some respects, but you may be sure of having this "made up" by unpleasantness in others. So I beseech you, don't move unless you have to.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—Miss Bouton's talk about books was so much like my own experience that I must thank her for putting the thoughts in print. My books are my best friends and closest companions, and I resolved a long time ago that I would not lend them to people who have children, for these people are so apt to let the children play with the books and mark them up and soil them so they are not fit to be seen.

There are many people who will not all of their money into fine clothes, and if they ever want to read a book, they think they can just as well borrow one. I do not think it is our duty to lend our books to such persons. I think it would be quite as reasonable for us to ask them to lend us their good clothes. Every one has a right to invest their money as they please, but if they choose clothes, they should not expect some one else to provide them with books.

Another true thing that Miss Bouton says is that our heaven and hell are of our own making. This world is, to a great extent, what we make it. I think the next will be the same. As we live here, so shall we live there. Religion is in the life and the life of religion is to do good.

"Heaven is a state of rest from sin,
But all who hope to enter there,
Must here that course of life begin
Which shall their souls for Heaven prepare."

I should like a better acquaintance with Laura Golden. I could shake hands most heartily with her, for what she wrote about books and places of the past. I agree also, with Lucie, on the subject of gum chewing. There is no more disgusting sight than to see a woman, or girl, going about with her jaws moving like those of a cow or a sheep. It ruins the shape of the mouth, hurts the stomach, and though some claim that it helps digestion, I think the cases are very few.

I can not shake hands though, nor agree with those men and women who write complaints about their wives and husbands. If they have cause to complain, I am sorry for them, but no one, except a regular gossip, cares to hear such complaints.—Old Subscriber.

Ladies, you will please make room for one of our veteran members. Push the easy chair into the pleasantest corner so he can be comfortable, and listen, while this pilgrim who has passed even the four score mark, tells us his opinion on a certain subject of interest.

Before he begins, the editor wishes to assure him that at the time he mentions as having made us a call, she must have been away from home, as she has no recollection of receiving any communication from him for more than two years.

I have been a reader of The Blade many years, mostly read Miss Bouton's editorials, the Cozy Corner and the Merry-Go-Round column first. If I was young I would be a Merry-Go-Rounder, and wear a badge of the noble order, but now am old, having passed my eighty-sixth milestone—"pity a poor old man."

I was a charter member of the Cozy Corner, and made it a friendly visit occasionally. About two years since as I approached the door I found the latch-string was no longer out and not wishing to obtrude I retired.

I hardly think the worthy matrons intended to cast the old man out of the synagogue for good; there was, perhaps, more visitors for the time being than could be entertained.

If permitted to come in again I would reply briefly to that visitor of the Cozy Corner who advocated imposing a fine of one hundred dollars on every girl who deviated from her proper sphere. I don't know what he thinks their sphere is; perhaps to work in the kitchen and caring for little children.

I hold that girls have the same right as boys to determine for themselves as to what occupation shall be. Women naturally have some inherent and inalienable rights in common with men. That coercion by which men deprive them of those rights is a relic of barbarism, from the dark ages of the world, when brute force ruled and might made right, that still crops out through all our civilization and refinement in this great, mighty nation of ours and near the end of the nineteenth century.

The idea that women can't do this, and dare not do that, without losing that feminine grace and loveliness that men so much admire, is a grand humbug used in order to keep them under our thumbs, for fear they might make trouble on the temperance question.

I was a charter member of a secret organization of men and women, where they voted, held office and served on committees without losing a particle of that grace and loveliness peculiar to their sex. —Jeffrey.

Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise.
—Longfellow.

A Merry-Go-Round gives the following recipe for making artificial honey: Take 11 lbs. white sugar, add 3 pints water and let come gradually to a boil, skimming it well, but not stirring it, as that will cause it to grain. When this is cool add 2 lbs. of genuine bee's honey and 8 drops of essence of peppermint. A cheaper honey can be made of 10 lbs. brown sugar and 4 pints of water, instead of the white sugar.—S. E. W. H.

A. R., would like to know of something that would restore the natural color of hair where the sun and air have faded it in spots.

Sufferer, recommends for rheumatism a sulphur bath, using ¼ lb. of sulphur to 20 gallons of water, and for dyspepsia, a glass of hot (not warm) water drank 15 minutes before each meal.

Perplexed has received among her wedding presents a case containing a dozen small spoons with round bowls and long, slender handles, and one larger spoon with a very long handle. Perplexed does not know what these spoons are to be used for, and does not like to expose her ignorance by asking any of her friends, so she comes to The Blade editor, who explains to her that these spoons form a chocolate set. The large spoon is to serve the whipped cream with, and the smaller ones are for the chocolate cups.

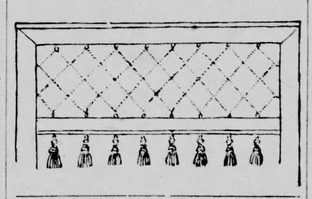
TO MAKE THE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

There is nothing that will so much give one a sense of comfort or discomfort as the appearance of the hall when you first enter a house. If this is pleasant, cozy and home-like, it gives one the assurance of a welcome and a promise of other similar rooms, and we all have, doubtless, felt the chill and uncomfortable feeling that strikes us when we enter one of the halls that seem to be made simply as a passageway from the front door to the back of the house.

They remind one of the brick-paved walks between houses in the city, where the sun never shines and the moss grows on the always-damp walls and pavements.

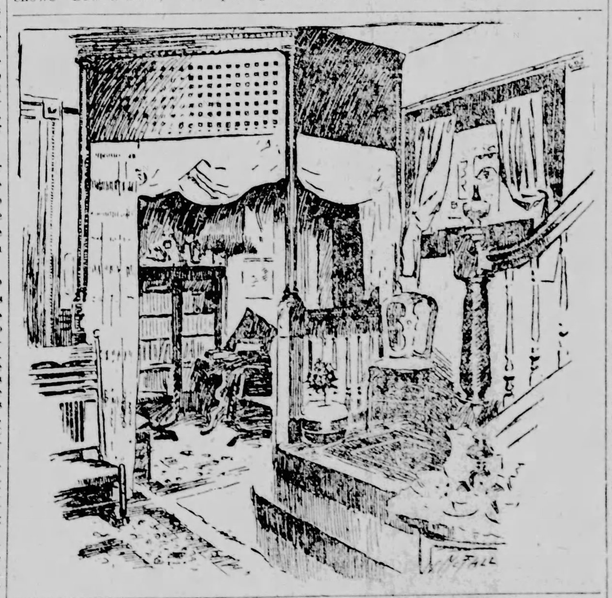
In many houses, especially in the city, there is no way of avoiding these long, narrow halls, owing to the way it has been necessary, on account of a lack of space to build the house. But these can be very much improved by dividing the length with arches of grille work. One of these arches placed just far enough back from the front door to make a space a little longer than it is wide, will make a nice reception hall. A narrow shelf on each side of the wall, near this grille, or baskets for holding a pot of trailing vines, a seat made of a narrow box covered with cretonne, a wall hat-rack and a rug on the painted floor will convert the end of this ungainly hall into a pleasant and attractive room at very little expense, as all of the finishing can be done at home, excepting the grille work, which is not at all expensive.

In one such hall that I saw, even the grille work was home-made. A frame of two-inch boards was fitted across the hall, screw-eyes were placed on the inside of this frame at the top, bottom and ends, and common clothesline rope laced through these. Across the bottom was



another row of screw-eyes and a fringe of the rope placed through them. The rope was painted like the frame, with white enamel paint, and the effect was very pretty.

The second illustration, taken from an illustration of a home in New Jersey, shows how a little, odd passageway



leading from the front hall to the family dining room, was arranged for a library.

The grille is supported by a pole rising from the newel post, and the curtains can be made of any material and draped so as to entirely shut off this Cozy Corner from the hall, if desired.

Many times, by turning a long flight of stairs in a hall a much pleasanter effect can be had, and the stairs will be easier to climb, with the rest of the square platform thus obtained.

But, whatever may be the shape of your hall, do not think it is not worth your while to make it just as pleasant and attractive as possible in order that your welcome to your guests may begin as soon as the door is opened to them.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.

Letters regarding the help which Life's Gateways has given to readers come to the author every day. At present it can be had with The Weekly Blade,—that friend of so many families.—for $1.25, by send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

In buying new table linen it is well to think whether the pattern is one of which you will tire easily or not. Some of the new designs are beautiful, but just a little too large to be pleasing if used constantly. A design of small flowers, or the new scroll patterns, are very much handsomer than those with the larger figures. If one has plenty of time they can add to their store of linen a table cloth and set of napkins of drawn work, or Battenbourg work design, as well as having the center pieces of this work.

A Beautiful Lunch Cloth.

A most elaborate lunch cloth combines the drawn work and the French embroidery most beautifully. The border is scalloped with fine, white linen floss of the same number—that used in the drawn work. About an inch above the tops of the scallops, there is a half-inch design of very simple work, and three inches above that, another pattern about six inches wide, while between them runs a fern pattern of embroidery.

Above the wider design, and about the same distance from it, is the narrower design again, with the fern vine running between. Then on the inside is again the fern pattern, but very much elaborated, so that it is four inches wide. Then an inch above that is the finest line of double hemstitching to end the border, which is about 22 inches wide, bearing about a 12-inch square, plain.

A Side Table.

The side table is always a catch-all for the dining room, and holds most of the dishes to be used, as the sideboard is usually filled with the things generally kept upon it. A very pretty table can be made from a polished oak board about two feet square, fastened with brackets into a corner. If this is covered with a white cloth it makes a beautiful setting for the dishes to be used.

THE COOK.

House-Cleaning Meals.

During housecleaning week we are often surprised by unexpected guests, who come just for a part of the day, and while we are more than glad to see them, we begin immediately to wonder what there is in the house for them to eat. If it is the last of the week there sometimes is not even the usual can of salmon or corned beef. These few dishes made without the use of meats or fish may give you a few ideas as what to do in such a case.

Cream Tomato Soup.

Heat one can of tomatoes and then strain into a granite, or porcelain kettle, and add a very little soda so that it will not curdle the milk. When the soda has stopped foaming, add salt, pepper and butter. Just before serving add three pints of hot milk and strain into the tureen.

Corn Oysters.

Mix well one can of corn, having drained off all the juice; the yelks of four eggs, salt, pepper, a pice of butter the size of an egg, and enough cracker or bread crumbs to make it quite stiff. Just before commencing to fry them add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Drop a little at a time into a frying pan in which is a mixture of butter and lard, smoking hot.

Batter Pudding.

Beat well together one pint of milk, one cupful flour, a little salt and two eggs beaten light. Pour this into a hot buttered dish and bake 20 minutes without opening the oven. Serve as soon as done, with a liquid sauce.

The Word of Sympathy.

Said a young girl in my hearing:

"I never know just what to say to people who are in sorrow, so I never say anything if I can help it. And the more I feel the less I can say. I can write a note of condolence quite easily, for the stilted phrases slip easily from the pen, even when I know that they are useless, for they never comfort the least little bit. But when I am face to face with bereavement I am dumb, although my heart may ache. Still it makes little difference; words don't help people in grief. And if they did, all I could say would be, 'I am sorry.'

As if that were not the best thing to say!

That simple phrase carries with it more true sympathy than dozens of stilted expression. When we were in sorrow, and felt as if we were numbed by the awful loneliness of our grief, that seemed ours and ours only, what did it mean to us when our friend came, and putting her arm about us, sobbed, "Oh, my dear, I am so sorry! so sorry!" That genuine unpremeditated outburst brought sympathy that softened grief, although nothing could lessen it. It is a mistake to think that so-called letters of condolence do no good. Of course they can not relieve sorrow, but to the grief-stricken there is great comfort in knowing that somebody cares; that the thoughts and prayers of friends are with her who walks in the Valley of the Shadow of Death. And to one in sorrow the world in general seems such a heartless, careless place.

Let us not feel that because dozens of other people have written letters or spoken phrases of pity to the bereaved friend, our little note or word is unnecessary. It may be just the touch of sympathy that will soften the rebellious grief and bring much needed tears, it may be just the drop of sweet in the cup of bitterness that, but for that tiny drop, would be intolerable.—Harper's Bazar.

BEYOND.

Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped,
To vibrate everywhere;
And perhaps, far off in the eternal years,
The echo may ring upon our ears.

Never are kind acts done,
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But like the flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies.
And up above, the angels read
How we have helped the sorer need.

Never a day is given,
But it tones the after years,
And it carries up to heaven
Its sunshine or its tears;
While the to-morrows stand and wait—
The silent mutes by the outer gate.

There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere,
And time is eternity,
And the here is over there;
For the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the far-away!

—Rev. Henry Burton, M. A.

THE SPARROW.

"When, many years ago, I landed in Ireland, on my way to Scotland, England and the Continent, the first thing I told my Irish guide was that I wanted to see an English robin. He replied that they didn't have any English robins in Ireland; they were all Irish robins.

"I think I should properly say that what we call the English sparrow is not the English sparrow at all, but a bird which is found all over Europe, and perhaps over a large part of Asia, and has been so found since the days of Christ, and perhaps some thousands of years before Christ appeared on earth.

"The sparrow was first brought to this country to destroy the loathsome worms which swarmed in the trees of our cities. The sparrows annihilated them, and we have not had them in our cities to any considerable extent since, though if the sparrows were all killed very probably we might have them again. The sparrows in our cities are at present among our best scavengers, picking up all manner of refuse in the streets, which might endanger public health, and a good many thousands of children have, first and last, obtained much happiness by feeding them on cold winter days when the ground has been covered with snow.

"In regard to the methods proposed for destroying them, if poison is used there will be much danger that rats will eat the poisoned birds and go into some of our houses to die. There will be considerable danger also that cats will be poisoned from eating them, and perhaps stray dogs, and suffer a very painful death, and it is not impossible that some of these poisoned birds may find their way into some of our restaurants. If, on the other hand, it is proposed to kill them by shooting, then a great many other birds will be likely to be shot, and perhaps some cats, dogs, cattle, horses, and possibly human beings.

"It has been charged that sparrows kill other birds. I do not believe anybody ever saw any other bird that had been killed by a sparrow. I have received many letters from people who tell me that sparrows live happily with other birds, and that where there are no sparrows, other birds are quite as scarce as in places where the sparrows live. My impression is that the scarcity of song birds is caused by the bird-hunters, who kill them for millinery purposes and for food. I have before me at this moment a letter just received from a gentleman who says that he saw in New Orleans in one morning more than 100 dead robins offered for sale by a colored boy.

"Another point worth considering is that the sparrows eat many moths, millers and microbes before the other birds get here in the spring, and continue eating them to a greater or less extent through the summer. I think the Almighty created the sparrows for a good purpose, and that they are useful, and I feed them every day in winter when I think they need food."—George T. Angell, in Our Dumb Animals.

THREE APRIL FOOLS.

By Avery Lyon.

MARCH 31.

Three little blue-birds sitting in the sun;
"Glorious weather! Spring has begun!
We've been South and just got back.
Hardly had time yet to unpack.
Can't get our music out, but still
We can sing with a right good will:
'March is here and June's on the way.'—
This is the blue-birds' roundelay."

APRIL 1.

Three little birds in the evergreen tree,
Cuddled together close as can be,
Shivering wings and curled-up toes—
All because of the April snows.
We'll put crumbs on the door-step here,
For there's nothing else to eat, I fear;
And Spring, who never comes by rules,
Has made three blue-birds April Fools!
—The Advance.

MEMORIAL DAY, 1899.

We gather where our soldiers sleep
In spring's departing hours,
The memory of the brave to keep,
And strew their graves with flowers.

One sleeps beneath the Northern pine,
Crowned with the victor's wreath;
Another where the Southern vine
Weeps o'er the dust beneath.

But soft the azure skies surround,
And while the lilies bloom,
To deck the lowly Southern mound
Or wreathe the Northern tomb.

For he who rests beneath the palm
Strove in a hero's part;
Misguided may have been the arm,
But valiant was the heart.

Now, but one foe their sons do brave—
One cause their bosom thrills.
Look! See one flag above them wave
Upon the Cuban hills.

O gray-haired heroes! ye who stand
Where once did paths divide,
Place ye the wreath with clasped hand—
Your dead sleep side by side.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

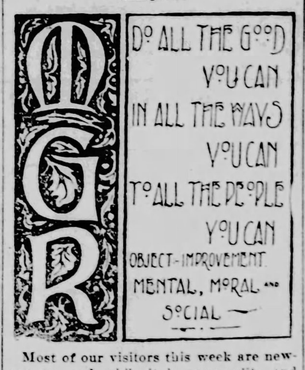
SLUMBER SONG.

Close thine eyes, oh, baby dearest;
Close thine eyes and sail with me
Into Slumberland so mystic,
While the angels guard o'er thee.

Lullaby, my darling baby;
Thou art, oh, so dear to me;
When thy blue orbs half unclosed,
Look upon and gaze at me.
Then I feel
That God's best treasure here on earth
Is given to me.

Slumber on, thou heavenly treasure,
Mother is sailing still with thee;
While thy arms so soft and white
Doth entwine with love's sweet meshes
I can feel no grief or pain.

Sleep on sweetly, baby dearest,
Mother glides along with thee;
Not for all of earth's best treasure
Would I part from thee.
Not until our Heavenly Father
Sends his message down for thee.
—Rita Engelhart.



Most of our visitors this week are newcomers, and while it is very polite and proper for our older members to give these new friends a chance, it is by no means necessary that they should remain away entirely. It has been a long time since we have heard from Zack Stubbs, John Jr., New England Girl, Pater's Housekeeper, Bonnie Burnie and others whom we are always glad to greet. Miss Prudence hopes that their duties are not so great that they will entirely forget their M. G. R. friends.

Dear Miss Prudence—Will you allow me to tell you how much your good circle has helped me. Although not a member, I have tried to live up to the motto. I am sure it has helped many who are not members.

Please give me a seat by Lillian, for, I like her, have neither brother nor sister, though my mother is living and I have a good, kind stepfather. Death has visited a Merry-Go-Round family again. Charlie Williams, brother of Peggy Short, died in December last.

Pauline Marie is a Nebraska girl who comes for her badge and a welcome. We give her both very gladly, and hope to hear again from her before long.

I was very much interested in Gurles Delict's letter. Please come again and tell us more of yourself and your people. It is wonderful how much of interest and profit we can learn from our M. G. R. letters.

I think Forest King's suggestion to have a short time devoted to giving descriptions of our homes is splendid.

Let me shake hands with Hoosier Lu and School Girl from Indiana, for I, too, am a Hoosier.

Cara Mia, please come again soon. Your letter is interesting and your work a noble one.

We all thank Grandpa No. 2 for his lesson, I am sure.

Yes, Snow Bird, I have read The Wrestler of Philippi and think it is grand. Have you read Titus? If not you should read it in connection with Wrestler of Philippi.

But I must go now much as I would like to visit with others, for don't you see Miss Prudence glancing this way?—Lucretia.

Dear Miss Prudence—Might a girl, who wishes very much to be called one of your girls, make a suggestion to the M. G. R.'s about their summer work?

I take it for granted that I may, so will remind your family who are to do all the good they can, etc., that there are to be found in every community, persons who have very few pleasures and a great deal of hard work. To such as these, we can bring much of joy and comfort by practicing a little thoughtfulness and self-denial.

I would suggest that this summer, instead of enjoying our usual picnics and excursions (except, of course, our M. G. R. picnics through the columns of The Blade), that we endeavor to give every person in our neighborhood at least one outing. Of course I mean those who can not afford to have them without our help.

It need not cost us much money, but we can give our time in helping a poor woman to do her work so she can have a day off; we can take some children for a picnic, furnishing them with a good, substantial luncheon and accompanying them out into the country; we can take charge of the house for a day, for some weary mother, and after sending her off (with a dainty luncheon) for a ride, or a walk, or a "day without a care," in some direction, we can do her work of caring for the children and preparing the meals for her family while she is away gaining rest, and strength, and courage for her future work.

If we cannot do this we can, each week, help some one by giving them a book to read or by reading to them while they are at work.

There are a thousand inexpensive ways by which we can do good to some weary one during the long summer days, if we only try to find them.

The initials of our circle name stand for Many Good Resolutions, you know; let this be one of them.—Kate M.

Lancelot, Miss Prudence sympathizes with you in what must have been a great disappointment, but she had to laugh when she read your letter. Possibly you might have better luck if you were to try again.

TRUST.

I.

Wild is the night; the sea is lashed to foam;
The furies of the storm disturb the deep.
All though the din, as if it soothed to sleep,
The sea gull 'neath the creviced rock finds home.

II.

What though I find my soul by cares distrest,
What though life's path arouse my inmost fears,
What though my eyes are dimmed with bitter tears,
The bird doth strengthen faith; I'll calm-ly rest.

—Charles E. Jackson, in the Boston Transcript.

ATTENTION, MERRY-GO-ROUNDS!

Within a few years there are to be several Centennials, to one or more of which many of the Merry-Go-Rounds will be sure to go. If they wear badges they will know one another and their pleasure will be greatly increased. For 15 cents you can buy one of these pretty pins. Send and get one.

LOVE THYSELF LAST.

BY VIRGINIA CALL.

Love thyself last. Look near, behold thy duty
To those who walk beside thee down life's road;
Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,
And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last. Look far and find the stranger
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;
Go lend a hand and lead him out of danger,
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee
Are filled with Spirit Forces, strong and pure,
And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee;
Keep thou thy watch o'er others, and endure.

Love thyself last; and oh, such joy shall thrill thee,
As never yet to selfish souls was given,
Whate'er thy lot, a perfect peace will fill thee,
And earth shall seem the antercom of Heaven.

Love thyself last. The world shall be made better
By thee, if this brief motto forms thy creed.
Go, follow it in spirit and in letter.
This is the true religion which men need.

THE LITTTLE BROWN BIRD.

It was such a beautiful little hat! It was soft and gray, and had a tiny gray bird tilting among the bows of ribbon, for all the world as if he were just going to swell his little throat and burst into singing.

"It's the loveliest hat there is in madame's windows!" Leigh Tappan said, nodding her small, positive head, decisively. "And I'm going to have it on my head next Sunday!"

"Why, Leigh Tappan, anybody'd think you just had to beckon to it and it would come and sit right down on the top o' your head!" Ellie Crane cried, laughing.

"Well, then, anybody'd think right. I'm going to beckon to it, and you'll see it a-sitting. You wait, Ellie Crane!"

The little girls went on their way to school. Going home that noon, Leigh ran into madame's to look at the dainty gray hat "near to."

"Can I try it on?" she asked eagerly.

Madame beamed down into the eager face graciously. Judge Tappan's little girl could "try on" anything,—certainly, certainly. Wouldn't she like to have it sent up home for her mother to see? Just as well as not!

"No'm," Leigh said. "Oh, no'm; but I'll tell her about it, and I know she'll let me have it. It's gray, just like my new jacket! Oh, isn't it lovely?"

She was looking at the dainty little maiden in the mirror, and a little wave of shy color crept over her cheeks. It was becoming, and the little gray bird certainly would sing in a minute.

"I know she'll let me have it," she called back to madame from the door.

Ellie was waiting outside.

"You haven't got it on!" she announced, triumphantly.

"Can't 'go Sunday. You just wait!"

"Well, I will; but I wouldn't wear it,—not with that dear little dead birdie on it! Don't you believe you'll feel like a—a murd'rer, Leigh Tappan?"

"Ho! the idea! I didn't kill it! That's just because you belong to Miss Peabody's 'Bird Defenders.' I'm glad I don't. I was going to join; but I shan't now,—not if I can't wear that little gray bird on my hat. Doesn't she let you wear aigrettes or wings or anything, Ellie Crane?"

"We don't want to wear 'em," Ellie said, stoutly. "We've promised not to. It would make us feel like being glad to have the little birds murdered, and we're just as sorry as we can be."

"Well, so'm I sorry,—all 'xcept that little gray bird at madame's; and that's all killed a'ready. I can't help it."

"Yes, you can help it, Leigh," said little Ellie, gently. "Anyhow, you can help having its little brothers and sisters killed. You needn't seem to believe it's right."

Leigh felt cross. She twitched her shoulders impatiently.

"What harm will it do, Ellie Crane, if I wear that little gray bird, now it's all killed?"

"It's 'con-senting un-to it,'" Ellie said, slowly. "That's what Miss Peabody says—'con-senting un-to it.' You 'con-sent unto it,' if you wear the gray birdie in your hat."

"Then I'll 'con-sent un-to it.' I guess, if that's all!" laughed Leigh, mimicking Ellie's grave emphasis.

Judge Tappan's wife was an invalid, and the little daughter of the house had things about as she liked them.

"Yes, yes, dear, if you like it," Mrs. Tappan said about the hat. Her white face was pinched with pain, and she drew long, weary, patient breaths. It tired her to think even about the lovely little gray hat. "Take Marie down with you to see about it. She has good taste, and so has my little girl," she added, lovingly. "I can trust her."

Leigh had "beckoned," and the little gray hat was coming to her. She went out on the cool veranda to sit and "make believe" learn her French lesson, and the very first sentence she saw was: "Un nouveau petit chapeau," but there was no little soft bird on it.

Another one, though—a tiny brown bird—sat on the white lilac bush, and sang to her. He was tilting slowly up and down, up and down; and there were odd little minor notes in his song. Leigh had a strange fancy that he was singing to keep from crying. And, if he had been gray instead of brown, how much he'd have looked like—Ho! what an idea! He couldn't even be a brother or sister. He was alive enough; what did he want to cry for?

The little brown bird sang on, and on went Leigh's queer fancies. He was telling her something sorrowful—hush!—about his little brown wife and two little brown babies he loved.

"They killed them—killed them—killed them," sang the sorrowful little voice to Leigh. "My little nest is empty now."

Leigh felt a choke in her throat. Something bright and round plashed down on "Un nouveau petit chapeau."

"My little brown wife is dead—is dead—is dead! My little brown babies, too!"

"Is—is—anybody going to wear 'em on their hats?" faltered Leigh, brokenly. But the supper bell was ringing, and the lilac bush was untenanted by a little tilting brown bird. Had Leigh been asleep? Anyway, she was awake now.

After supper she hurried down to madame's without Marie.

"I don't want that little gray hat," she announced, bravely, trying not to look at it, "unless you can take off the gray birdie. I—I—should feel like a murd'rer with that on."

"Merey! What is mademoiselle saying? Take off the little gray bird? But no—certainly no. That would spoil the hat."

"Then I don't want it," Leigh said, firmly. "It would keep a-singing, 'My little brown wife is dead!' to me all the time. I'm going to join Miss Peabody's Bird Defenders, and you can't wear 'em then. Good-bye, madame!"

The next Sunday Ellie was watching Leigh's pew curiously. Yes; there she came, with the beautiful gray—Why! there wasn't any little bird on it at all!"—Zion's Herald.

SUMMER ENTERTAINMENTS.

A Gypsy Camp.

For this entertainment you should have, if possible, a lawn with a smooth, firm turf and a number of trees. Invitations should be written so as to indicate the character of the entertainment, something like this, for instance: "The Maumee Valley Gypsies will camp on the lawn of John Smith, Tuesday, May 15th. Come an hour after sunset and wear the dress of your tribe." This will notify your guests that they are expected to dress in fancy costumes.

The conventional dress of a Gypsy woman is a white waist, a short, full skirt of some bright color, a bat heavily trimmed with flowers, a gay little shawl across her shoulders and plenty of beads and jewelry. The men wear many colored suits and always a bright handkerchief around their throats. Variations of this costume can be made by any one who has seen the wandering tribes of Gypsies who visit the cities and towns every year.

On the lawn should be scattered small tents, arranged as resting places, and in the center of the lawn a large booth should be erected. If the entertainment is for any charitable purpose this large booth can be divided into a number of smaller ones where the articles for sale can be exhibited.

To make this booth place in a circle as many posts as you wish compartments, and in the center erect a pole somewhat longer than these posts. Connect the posts with each other, and with the center post, by strips of wood; make a coarse lattice of lath, or ropes, across the top to support branches of trees, which will make the roof of the booth. Fasten branches of the sideposts and divide the booths by ropes of green leaves fastened with red and yellow cheese cloth. Have the whole brilliantly lighted with Chinese lanterns. These booths can be made separately and scattered about the lawn if desired, but the effect of the one large booth in the center is very much more pleasing.

Fortune telling is, of course, a necessary part of such an entertainment, and plenty of music should be provided by mandolins, guitars and zithers. Lemonade should be served from a pail, with earthen cups, and the whole scheme of serving refreshments should be such as to do away with the accessories of civilized life, such as plates, napkins, etc., as far as possible.

Coffee can be served from a Gypsy kettle suspended over a fire of sticks, though it will be best to make the coffee in the house rather than trust that part of the work to the very uncertain fire that could be made.

Dancing on the lawn, or on a platform provided for it, will be a very attractive feature of the entertainment, and if this is given on a bright, moonlight evening, it can not fail to be a success both socially and financially.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a Dutch general, born in 1522. As commander of the Spanish cavalry of Charles V. he defeated the French armies in 1557-8, thereby incurring the enmity of Philip II, and in spite of the protests of Queen Elizabeth and the German princes, he was executed in 1568. His death led to the independence of Holland.

2.—DIAMOND.

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1.—A consonant.
2.—An exclamation denoting triumph.
3.—To take apart.
4.—A tribe of the Algonquin Indians.
5.—In disguise.
6.—Name of a city in England.
7.—A river in Alabama.
8.—A city in North Carolina.
9.—The capital of a North African country.
10.—A simple thing.
11.—A letter.

Beginning at the top and spelling downward toward the right we have the name of a celebrated French Jacobin; spelling downward from the right toward the left, the name of an Arctic explorer; from the top toward the left, the name of an English naturalist; from the left downward, the name of an English astronomer.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters:
My 18 2 12 6 is the name of a noted Austrian general.
My 21 22 23 5 7 20 the capital of an European country.
My 10 19 24 is a short piece of wood.
My 15 9 11 14, to desire.
My 4 stands for 500.
My 5 was called by the Romans the "dog's letter."
My whole is the name of a great Austrian general.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Suppose two frustrums of pyramids of equal size to be inscribed in a hollow sphere 1 foot in diameter, and having for common base the maximum square inscribed in a great circle of the sphere, and their opposite bases the faces of its maximum cube. What will be the sum of the solidities of these two pyramids?
—Marley Cranford.

5.—QUERY.

Who was called the French Declux, and why?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Specter though I be,
I am not sent to scare thee, or deceive,
But in reward of thy fidelity."

Answers to Puzzles of April 18.

1.—Major John Andre.
2.—Gotham. Rialto. Amidon. Schist. Sannah; whole word, Grass-month.
3.—Spelled across: Much. Paul. tree. lend spelled down: M up, cat, hurl, Lee, en, d.
4.—Rule: Divide the square of the chord by the given distance.
5.—Job. See Job 19:24.
6.—Feltham wrote:
Work without faith is like fish without water; it needs the element it should live in. A building without a basis cannot stand; faith is the foundation, and every good action is as a stone laid.

Chat.

Athos takes charge of the exercises this week, with the exception of the arithmetic class, which is taught by that veteran in spelling matches, Marley Cranford, whose problem isn't, really, as difficult as it appears, but it will furnish work enough for any one, on such warm days as these.

Answers received from A. Faul, N. Holt and W. P. E.

New work from M. C. Peck and Pauline.

The Schoolboy's Acknowledgment.

Extract from letter written by young, far away at school to his father at home acknowledging remittance:

"Dear Pop: Yours with five plunks inclosed, received. Many happy returns of the day."

TROUBLE IN CUBA.

Cuban Leaders Say Army Must Not Surrender.

New York, May 16.—The Herald's Havana correspondent telegraphs as follows:

The situation here has become most alarming. To all appearances the Cubans are about to make armed manifestations against United States and its mode of governing the island, although the conservative element still hopes for peaceful arrangements.

This state of affairs, which was brought abruptly to a head last Saturday, by a partial quarrel between General Gomez and Governor General Brooke, has been forming for the last two months. The first move has been made by the army. It will probably be supported by many Cubans.

The army, which is really represented, although many dispute his authority—by Gen. Gomez, is particularly bitter against Governor Brooke and his policy. The soldiers declare they have been miserably fooled and trapped by the Americans. They look upon the exchange of a gun for $75 as an ignominious transaction for them, as they have not been defeated by Americans, and consequently they refuse to exchange.

Some persons say the determination of the army not to surrender arms is an outcome of Gen. Brooke's refusal to sanction Gen. Gomez's plan for a Cuban militia. At the Cuban headquarters this statement is indignantly denied, in particular by Gomez, who, however, refuses to discuss the present situation. One of Gomez's most prominent officers said:

"General Gomez was brought to this city through the influence of Mr. Porter. He was told at that time he was wanted in Havana to help Gen. Brooke establish a government for the Cubans which would have no other basis than freedom and independence. He was miserably fooled.

"He has been ridiculed for the manner in which he has been treated by Brooke. He has, on account of his intimacy with the American general, lost popularity with the Cubans, who say he has been a traitor to their cause.

"This was part of Brooke's scheme. He wished to render Gomez useless, in order that he might, with further ease, follow out his orders from Washington.

"Gomez and his men are disliked and unpopular to-day. He has no influence. A recommendation from him does more harm than good. Cubans imagine he has been working for annexation. He will prove the contrary this week, when he publishes letters which have been exchanged between him, Gen. Brooke and President McKinley.

"After he has done this the general will probably leave the island. He has not a penny. He lives on charity. In fact we are all doing the same. Gomez was forced to dismiss his staff, as he did not even have enough food for them. There is no looking for work. One colonel has been made a policeman, with a salary of $62 a month. All Gomez's enemies have splendid positions, while his officers and men starve."

Washington, May 16.—Gen. Brooke has not reported to the war department any serious situation in Cuba, and it is not believed at the department that any alarm need be felt regarding the condition of affairs. No advice is given Gen. Brooke, as it has been the policy of the President to clothe the officers in command in the islands with plenary powers to deal with situations as they arise, and hold such officers responsible. The confidence of the war department in Gen. Brooke was strengthened by the visit of Secretary Alger to Cuba. What had been done and what was going forward seemed to Secretary Alger to be for the best interests of all the people of the island. It is said to be the policy of Gen. Brooke to deal mildly with the Cubans, and to avoid, as far as possible, any action which will tend to irritate them; but that he will be firm when it is necessary, and the disturbers will be made to understand that no overt acts will be permitted.

Communication that Gen. Brooke has made to the war department regarding the situation are not given the public, but the officials understand that the source of the present trouble is that the "generals" of the Cuban army are disappointed because they are not likely to realize as much out of the money appropriated for the army as they think they should. These "generals" all believed that they would secure a proportion of the money equal to their rank and if their own estimate of their services. The whole trouble regarding the payment of the money and the delay may be traced directly to these officers, who, as members of the assembly, or as supporters of Gomez, have constantly raised obstacles in the way of a peaceful disarmament of the Cubans and a settlement of the affairs of the island.

One thing is assured beyond all other considerations. The United States will remain for the present in absolute control of the island, and the orders of the officers in command will be sustained by the government at Washington.

CUBANS ARE "RILED."

They Don't Want to Surrender Their Arms Before Receiving Money.

Santiago de Cuba, May 16.—Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed here over the demand by the United States government that the Cuban soldiers relinquish their arms before receiving their share in the distribution of the $3,000,000.

La Independencia and other papers publish excited articles protesting against the acceptance of any such proposal.

On all sides among the Cubans of Santiago violent expressions are heard regarding what is termed "the niggardly conduct of the Americans."

CUBAN SPANIARDS

Await Decision as to Their Eligibility to Register.

Havana, May 12.—Spaniards of Cuban birth are anxiously awaiting a decision of the question of their eligibility to register as foreigners.

El Comercio, referring to the ninth article of the treaty of Paris, says that a strict observance of the letter of the treaty would exclude all except natives of the peninsula, and the journal quoted expresses the belief that the American government will not compel acceptance of that principle.

TWO MILLIONS.

Chicago's Population Has Now Reached That Figure.

Chicago, May 11.—The Herald this morning says:

Chicago's actual population at the present time is approximately 2,025,000. Ten days of canvassing work for the city directory show that the population this year will be approximately 1,935,000, a few hundreds more or less when the volume is issued in July.

The directory figures are as accurate as such a canvass can be, and that of Chicago is unusually accurate, but the directory does not take into consideration a considerable portion of the population which a national census does. Taking this into account and using the basis of calculation of Superintendent Fitzgerald of the school census of last year, the mathematicians decided yesterday that Chicago was more than safely past the 2,000,000 mark, and that the census of next year—that taken by the general government—would prove it.

Superintendent Fitzgerald, whose school census of last year has the reputation of having been an unusually careful one, believes the actual population of the city now is about 2,025,000 and that it will be close to 2,100,000 in 1900. The directory work of next year, coming earlier than the work of the national census, will show, it is expected, 2,000,000 population on the directory basis of estimating.

Seat Sold for $40,000.

New York, May 10.—A seat on the stock exchange was sold to-day for $40,000, the highest sum ever paid. That sum is now bid for a seat.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

NO MORE FOLLY.

Christian Science Healers Are to Be Barred.

New York, May 10.—The Herald says: Attempted cures by incantations and the mysterious ministrations of Christian science healers will no longer be tolerated in and about New York.

The recent flagrant cases which have been followed by loss of life and limb have resulted in a union of regularly licensed physicians and the district attorneys of three counties for the purpose of punishing as severely as the law permits all persons who practice or countenance charlantry in one guise or another.

District Attorney George C. Andrews, of Westchester county, announces that he will ask the grand jury on May 22, to indict for manslaughter in the second degree, Mrs. Clarence Fowler and Ralston Barguet, jr., in connection with the death of Mrs. Charlotte M. Barguet, who died after Mrs. Fowler's treatment. The case of Miss Ethel M. Barguet, who is charged with being an accessory will also be considered. Mr. Andrews expressed the belief that he has a good case.

In the case of Lizzie Kranz, of Williamsburg, whose leg was amputated in the eastern district hospital after she had been treated by Mrs. Maria Miller, a sympathetic healer, it was decided after a conference between officials of the board of health to issue subpoenas for the foster parents of the girl.

They will be arraigned to-day in a Brooklyn police court.

And while both the Williamsburg and the Mt. Vernon cases will be followed up keenly by both the legal authorities and the medical societies, Dr. Vanderpoel, president of the New York County Medical society, and Robert A. Taylor, the society's counsel, will go to Albany to-day to confer with Governor Roosevelt relative to legislation affecting certain classes of practitioners who have sought the protection of the law here.

An attempt to learn from the Brooklyn institute of Christian science the manner in which healers, such as Mrs. Fowler, were prepared for their work in treating human ills, developed a tendency to secrecy on the part of persons in charge of the institution from which, Mrs. Fowler testified, that she secured a degree.

THE WHEEL TRUST.

American Bicycle Company Incorporated at Trenton.

Trenton, N. J., May 13.—Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state last night, of the American Bicycle Company, with an authorized capital of $80,000,000 of which $35,000,000 is to be preferred stock with 7 per cent cumulative dividend and $45,000,000 of common stock. The company is authorized to manufacture and sell bicycles, automobile vehicles and other motors. The incorporators are James C. Young, Charles W. Pierson and A. Gordon Murray, all of Jersey City.

New York, May 13.—It is understood that the company will take over the bicycle manufacturing plants on which A. G. Spaulding holds options, which include most of the great concerns of the country, and that the enterprise will be financed by the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, of New York, and Lee, Higginson & Co., of Boston. It is said that the control of patents relating to bicycles and bicycle fixtures will also probably be under the control of the combination.

QUEER ACCIDENTS.

Slide of a Large Culm Bank at Centralia, Pa.

Shamokin, Pa., May 12.—Four men were instantly killed to-day by a slide of a portion of a large culm bank at Centralia. Five others are missing and are probably dead. Several were badly injured. The four bodies recovered were so badly disfigured that it was difficult to identify them. One is thought to be John Gaughan, of Centralia. The accident occurred while a large number of Hungarians were screening coal in the Centralia breaker. The big bank of coal refuse towered high above, when it was seen to quiver and collapse, completely burying the workmen. A rescuing force immediately started to work and after two hours' labor, had succeeded in recovering the four bodies. Two Hungarians were found wedged in between piles of timber. They were badly injured. An investigation was begun as to the number of men at work at the time of the slide, and reports indicate that five men are missing. The work of rescue is being continued in the hope of recovering their bodies, should they have been killed.

ALASKAN GOLD FIELD

Declared to Be a Richer District Than Klondike.

San Francisco, May 10.—The Examiner prints a story regarding the new gold discoveries at Point Nome in Alaska, which its advices declare to exceed in richness those of the Klondike. The strike is on the Snake river and its tributaries, about 20 miles back from Cape Nome and 120 miles from St. Michael—just outside the St. Michael military reservation of the United States government. The mines are all in American territory. Reports from miners on the ground say that it is only six feet to bed rock and the ground is alleged to pay from the surface. A stampede from Dawson and St. Michael to the gold field is predicted. Leon Sioss, of the Alaska Commercial company, points out the fact that these diggings seem to be in a well defined belt which takes in the Klondike country, the Forty Mile and Circle City mines, the Koyukuk strikes, and passes on through the Snake river into Siberia. Rich finds are also reported on the Koyukuk river, one of the northern tributaries of the Yukon. They are also on American soil.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER DEAD.

His Career as a Statesman and Successful Financier.

His Career as a Statesman and Sue-

New York, May 13.—Former Governor Roswell P. Flower died last night at 10:30, at the Eastport County club, Eastport, L. I.

Mr. Flower was taken ill early in the day with a severe attack of acute indigestion. In the afternoon symptoms of heart failure intervened, and he grew steadily worse until the time of his death.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER.

Roswell Pettibone Flower was born in Teresa, Jefferson county, N. Y., August 7, 1835, being the sixth of nine children. After the death of his father, eight years later, he went with his brothers on two farms his mother owned and spent his time between school sessions in the hardest kind of labor. He became deputy postmaster of Watertown in 1853. Six years later he became a partner in the jewelry firm of Hitchcock & Flower.

Mr. Flower came to New York in 1869 to take charge of the estate of Henry Keep, whose widow was Mrs. Flower's sister. Mr. Flower formed, in 1870, the firm of Benedict, Flower & Co., in which he joined E. C. Benedict and H. H. Truman. This firm was dissolved in 1872, when Mr. Flower was ill for several months. Not long afterwards he organized the banking firm of Flower & Co., which has since been a power in Wall street. Mr. Flower always was a Democrat. In the early '70's he helped Samuel J. Tilden to develop the famous organization which exposed Tweed.

Mr. Flower, in 1881, defeated William Waldorf Astor for congress, after a hot campaign, in the Eleventh district. He was elected governor of the state in 1891.

In the cholera epidemic in the late summer of 1892, thousands of passengers arriving from Europe were quarantined on shipboard down the bay. In an emergency measure, Governor Flower bought with his own money the Fire Island hotel, in the name of the state, and ordered that the passengers be sent there.

Mr. Flower took up the Brooklyn Rapid Transit less than two years ago, and by the absorption of many subordinate lines, as well as extraordinarily successful manipulations increased the value of his holdings from $500,000 to more than $3,000,000.

Mr. Flower was one of the founders of the Federal Steel trust. It is estimated that Mr. Flower's profits in the last eighteen months in Wall street have exceeded $10,000,000.

Mr. Flower married Sarah Woodruff, a daughter of Morris M. Woodruff, of Watertown, on December 26, 1859. Three children were born, of whom only one survives, Gertrude, who is the wife of John B. Taylor.

WRECK ON THE READING.

Special Loaded With Excursionists From Harrisburg.

Reading, Pa., May 13.—Shortly before 10 o'clock last night, a collision of passenger trains occurred at Exeter Station, on the Philadelphia & Reading.

Fast express train No. 12, which ordinarily runs through from Reading to Pottstown without stop, was held up at Exeter by a coal train, which was using the cross-over switch there. While standing there awaitin gorders, a special through train running from Harrisburg to Philadelphia on account of Hartranft day, and laden with excursionists, came along and crashed into the rear car of No. 12, wrecking two day coaches and a Pullman and crushing the lives out of many of their occupants. The special was running as a second section of No. 12, allowing the latter about a minute's headway, and the engineer, it is presumed, did not see the red light which was displayed at the Exeter station while giving orders to No. 12.

At any rate, the great engine came along under full head of steam, and with the terrific momentum which the weight of a heavy train behind it would naturally impart, crashed into the rear of the waiting train. The rear day coach, the Pullman ahead, and the day coach forward of the Pullman, were reduced to splinters. The day coach behind the smoker, and the smoker itself escaped comparatively uninjured, and were later brought down the road and run into Philadelphia.

The engine and these two cars with several baggage cars constituting what was left of No. 12, were brought to this city. On them were a number of people who were slightly injured.

Twenty-Nine Dead.

Reading, Pa., May 15.—The total number of dead as a result of Friday night's rear-end collision on the Philadelphia & Reading railway at Exeter, six miles below here, number 29. Of the large number of injured persons still in the hospital here a number are in a serious condition.

TEXAS TORNADO

Sweeps a Freight Train From the Track.

Dallas, Tex., May 12.—A special from Eagle Pass to-day says:

The Hondo coal mine, 100 miles south of here in Mexico, was visited Wednesday evening by a terrific tornado, dealing death and destruction in its path. The upper story of the general office, hotel, depot and pump-house were blown away. A string of freight cars were carried several hundred yards out into the prairie. Eight bodies have been recovered, and others are supposed to be in the ruins. A great many more were seriously wounded, among them Superintendent McKinney. Lawrence McKinney, his son, is one of the dead.

The tornado also struck the town of Sabinas. This section has heretofore been considered as way out of the zone of tornadoes.

General Manager Johnson and Superintendent of Transportation Dickey, of the International, have gone to the scene of the disaster with a relief train. All particulars are expected on their return.

The German Cable.

New York, May 15.—The Commercial Cable Company's steamer Britannia, has arrived at the Azores and will start this week to make soundings for laying the strand which is to connect Germany and the United States. Every effort is being made to hasten the laying of the new cable and it is expected that the section between this country and the Azores will be in working order by fall.

Sails With Gold.

Sydney, N. S. W., May 10.—The steamer Alameda sailed from this port to-day for San Francisco with 150,000 pounds in gold on board.

WHEN NATURE

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

DOINGS IN SAMOA.

THE BADGER.

Naval Transport With Commissioners Reaches Apia.

Washington, May 10.—The United States naval transport Badger, with the Samoan commission aboard, will arrive at Apia, Samoa, to-day, and there is much interest among officials in the important change of conditions which will be brought about when the commission assumes charge of affairs. It will involve a practical suspension of the treaty of Berlin, and the system of administration by which the islands have been governed for the last ten years, and the temporary rule of the commission with supreme executive and administrative authority.

By arrangements made before the Badger sailed, she will enter the harbor of Apia with flags of the United States, Great Britain and Germany displayed. The war ships of the three countries will fire the salute accorded to ministers, and there will be an exchange of calls between the naval commanders, the commission and the consuls.

With these formalities over, the consuls of the three governments, Herr Rose and Messrs. Maxey and Osborne, will suspend their functions, as all the authority heretofore exercised by the consuls and other officials for the time being will be in the hands of the joint commission. The same suspension of functions will occur as to Chief Justice Chambers, and the president of the municipal council. The cable advices that all is quiet in Samoa gives renewed assurance to officials that the work of the commission will be productive of good results, as it will enable them to begin their labors free from the excitement of open hostilities.

In view of the Berlin press reports that a number of German claims would be pressed, growing out of the recent bombardment, it is stated in an authoritative quarter that no such claims have been presented, and that if any claims are made by individual Germans they will be passed upon by the joint commission, their functions having been made broad enough to permit them to pass on all such questions. Their report, however, would be confined to the merits of the claims, amounts and the parties liable, and it would remain for the respective governments to carry out the recommendations by making the necessary appropriations.

IN PORTO RICO.

OLD GLORY

Will Fly From Every Postoffice In Cuba.

Washington, May 11.—Every postoffice in the island of Porto Rico, about 80 in number, soon will be flying a United States flag. The war department was asked by Acting Postmaster General Heath to furnish the service sufficient flags for this purpose and postal officials expect the response will be favorable. Many of the school houses in the island already have been equipped with flags through private New York enterprise.

NATIVE MILITIA.

Porto Ricans Will Form Part of Uncle Sam's Army.

New York, May 15.—A special to the Herald from Washington, says:

Within a few weeks a fully organized battalion of Porto Ricans wearing Uncle Sam's uniform will be performing duty on their native island under the direction of American officers. The organization of the command was authorized by Secretary Alger. Reports show there is no lack of volunteers.

DISCHARGED MEN.

None In Porto Rico That Government is Responsible For.

Washington, May 15.—It is stated at the war department that there are no discharged troops in Porto Rico to which the government is responsible in any way. When Secretary Alger was in Porto Rico a large number of men who had enlisted in the regular army for the war with Spain, asked to be discharged, and in lieu of being returned to the United States by the government to receive travel pay in money. It was believed that these men would settle in the island and go to work to improve the conditions. It is supposed that the money that was paid to them, amounting to two or three hundred dollars each, has been expended, and they are now without means of subsistence. The adjutant general telegraphed General Davis today asking him if there were any discharged men there who had not been paid off. It is the intention of the department to pay such men at once. Most of the men discharged from the regular organizations have returned at different times on government transports to the United States.

"FREEZINE"

Is Used to Keep Hamburger Steaks Fresh.

Chicago, May 10.—The senatorial pure food investigation committee yesterday heard some startling testimony in regard to the adulteration of food products which may prolong its session considerably. Prof. A. S. Mitchell, chief chemist of the Wisconsin dairy and food committee, made the sworn statement that nearly every butcher in Illinois used preserving liquids on scraps of meats which they laid aside for the manufacture of Hamburger steak and other alleged delicacies. The chemist first told of his test of a liquid known as "Freezine." He said that the stuff had been used extensively by farmers to keep milk and butter, it being the custom to mix it with the former in small quantities and pour quarters of it into vats for the preservation of butter.

"This 'Freezine,' I have found to be nothing less than almost pure formic aldehyde," said the professor, "a chemical that acts disastrously upon the tissue of the stomach. I can only surmise the results when milk diluted with it is used constantly by a family. Where butter is placed in vats filled with this stuff the porous commodity takes up no small amount of the liquid with a result than can only be conjectured."

The professor proceeded to tell of his experiments with a fluid sold extensively to butchers for the purpose of making their Hamburger steaks last and keep up a healthy appearance. "This liquid contains in great per centage what is known as sulphide of soda with a complement of coloring matter," he continued. "It is styled an antiseptic and in certain respects is. This must be borne in mind, however, that where fermentation and waste are arrested the digestive properties are consequently destroyed."

Dr. Wiley, the government expert, who examined the anti-septic, said he identified it as practically the same chemical which was used during his experience at medical college to preserve cadavers and was now occasionally put to service in disinfecting houses where smallpox patients resided.

The common basis for the majority of jellies manufactured nowadays, according to several witnesses, are the cores and parings of apples, utilized after they had been evaporated. This substance, it was claimed, was then mixed with glucose in large quantities, with sugar in small quantities and then colored and flavored to suit the outside design on the package.

Bound for Guam.

New York, May 11.—The United States auxiliary cruiser Yosemite, bound for Guam, passed Sandy Hook bound out, at 6:25 a. m. to-day. The Yosemite carries Captain Richard P. Cleary, the newly appointed governor of Guam, and a garrison of marines for Guam, together with a quantity of stores and supplies.

Bryan's Regiment.

Augusta, Ga., May 11.—The Third Nebraska, Col. Wm. J. Bryan's old regiment, was mustered out here to-day. The regiment started homeward in special trains.

THE CHARLESTON GATHERING.

Confederate Veterans Greet General Joseph Wheeler.

Charleston, S. C., May 11.—At to-day's session of the Confederate Veterans' union, committees on credentials and resolutions were appointed and the following letter from Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was read:

"I am obliged for your kind and complimentary letter. I do not know of anything that would give me greater pleasure than to be at the reunion in Charleston, but my duties, however, are so pressing, that I fear I will not be able to leave, if only for a few days. Then, too, I think the quarantine regulations would prevent me from getting to Charleston or any other port in May. You see after these quarantine laws are in force we Cubans are supposed to have yellow fever, smallpox and all other diseases and we are set down as not being proper persons for anybody to associate with until the gray frosts overspread the land.

"Yours very truly,

"FITZHUGH LEE."

General Gordon then introduced Gen. Joe Wheeler.

"I need not tell you," said Gen. Gordon, "that here is one of the wiliest of Confederate wizards; I need not tell you of that day in Santiago when he saw the Spaniards flying before him and when in the wild enthusiasm of the moment he forgot where he was and called upon his men—'Forward, boys; the Yankees are running'—if I should tell you any of the things I would strike a chord in every heart, but I am not going to do it. I am going to strike every chord at a single stroke at once by calling the name of Joe Wheeler."

The audience applauded wildly. Every sentence of Gen. Wheeler's speech stirred the veterans to a frenzy of enthusiasm. At times it was impossible for the speaker to proceed. Gen. Wheeler said in part:

General Wheeler touched upon the question of expansion by declaring that Southern soldiers and Southern statesmen had even taken a prominent part in all movements looking to the enlargement of our territory.

"History for all time," he said, "will record that it was under Southern Presidents that we have wrested from the wild Indians the greater part of the 822,388 square miles, which lay between our than lines of settlement on the ocean, and the Mississippi River, and under Southern Presidents that we have added to this domain an area nine times as great as the present area of the original thirteen states.

"While the various negotiations were being had, and our dominions were being enlarged, adding to the glory of the country, chiefly through the influence of the Southern element, most bitter opposition was developed in other parts of the Union.

"It is a matter of which the Southern people may well take pride, that during all the great progress and advancement of our country, including the armed contest of last year, and which I am glad to say now appears to be happily ended, no section of our land has been more devoted to the cause of our country and to upholding its honor and prestige than the people of the Southern states.

"Those upon whom rests the cares, duties and burdens of government have encountered no embarrassments or complaints or criticism from Southern states. None of their brave volunteer regiments have asked to be returned from fields of active duty, and when the requests has come from governors of other commonwealths volunteers from the Southern states have promptly begged for the honor of filling their places in the front of battle.

"The position in which the American people find themselves to-day was not sought by them, but is the logical result of conditions thrust upon the country by a course of events beyond our control. If it be said they were foreseen and predicted, it must also be admitted that no power in our grasp could have stayed the tide, and now we stand before the gaze of civilization confronted by grave responsibilities. The supreme test of American institutions is involved, and the American system of government is on trial.

It is said by some that while England, Holland, France and other nations may extend a protecting hand to peoples and lands separated from the home country benefiting both the protector and the protected, that we shall be utterly unable to accomplish such a purpose. To admit this proposition is to admit that our system of government is lacking in the essential qualifications which every sovereign power should possess. In one year we have risen to the first place in the family of nations; to make the smallest retregrade step would be at the expense of the prestige we have won. To return to the starting point of a year ago would be to lose what it would take a century to regain. In answer to those who say that the policy of our forefathers forbade the extension of territory, I would point to Jefferson and the Louisiana purchase, Monroe and Florida, Polk and Texas and the vast territory acquired from Mexico, and later to Andrew Johnson and the acquisition of Alaska.

If there be any who contend that we should not permit the island of Cuba to become a part of the United States, and its people if they desire it, to enjoy all the rights of American citizenship, I have only to point to the official declarations of our great statesmen, commencing with Thomas Jefferson and running through almost the entire period of the first half of this century. During all that period our honored statesmen and presidents from Jefferson to Buchanan laid down in their messages and state documents the imperative necessity of making the Pearl of the Antilles a part of the United States.

In concluding his address General Wheeler paid an eloquent tribute to the women of the South and the part they bore in the war and the dark years that followed.

BIG COMBINATION.

Republic Iron and Steel Company Organization Completed.

New York, May 12.—The organization of the Republic Iron and Steel company was perfected to-day when final details were completed. The directors met yesterday and elected the following officers: President, Randolph S. Warmer, formerly of the King-Gilbert company, of Columbus, O.; first vice president, George D. Wicke, president of the Union Iron and Steel Co., of Youngstown, O.; second vice president, Samuel Thomas, of the Pioneer Mining and Manufacturing Co., Birmingham, Ala.; third vice president, James C. Corns, of the Corns Iron and Steel Co., of Massillon, O.; fourth vice president, George M. Bard, of the Indiana Iron Co., Muncie, Ind.; secretary, Silas L. Llewellyn, of the Inland Iron and Forge Co. Chicago; treasurer, John H. Taylor, of the Brown-Bonnell company, Youngstown, O.; general consul, Harry Rubens of the law firm of Rubens, Dupuy & Fischer, Chicago.

On recommendation of the executive committee it was decided to grant an advance in wages of 20 cents per ton for puddling and a corresponding advance for finished material. It was said that there will be no advance in the price of goods.

A DEFENSE FUND.

Illinois Coal Operators Will Raise $1,000,000.

Chicago, May 13.—The Record says: Illinois coal operators at a meeting held in the Great Northern Hotel, have decided to raise a defense fund of $1,000,000 to protect the members of the organization in future trouble with the laborunions. It is said that $800,000 of the fund has been raised, and the remaining $400,000 will be paid in before the next settlement.

Signs Tunnel Bill.

Albany, N. Y., May 12.—Governor Roosevelt has signed the Atlantic avenue tunnel bill which will give the Long Island railroad entrance to Manhattan Island.

The tunnel will cost in the neighborhood of $6,000,000, and will require two and a half years to build. This rapid transit line will connect with the Long Island railway system.

HARTRANFT'S STATUE

Unveiled On May 12 With Most Imposing Ceremonies.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 12.—The equestrian statue of Major General John F. Hartranft in Central Park, was unveiled with impressive ceremonies this afternoon in the presence of a large concourse of people.

The feature of the day's exercises was the unveiling ceremonies at which there were present many of the survivors of General Hartranft's division, and distinguished soldiers and statesmen. President and Mrs. McKinley were expected to be present, but they could not come on account of the condition of the President's health. Postmaster General Smith, Secretary of War Alger and Adjutant General Corbin were present to do honor to the hero of Fort Stedman. Another guest of honor was General H. Kyd Douglass, of Hagerstown, an aide on the staff of General Stonewall Jackson.

A telegram was received this morning by the reception committee from Major General Miles, stating that on account of official business at Washington he would be unable to come to Harrisburg.

The exercises opened with music by the Carlisle Indian Band. The statue was unveiled by Miss Leonora Embick, daughter of ex-Representative M. A. Embick, of Boiling Springs, of Hartranft's division.

Major Isaac B. Brown, deputy secretary of internal affairs, followed with an oration in which he paid a high tribute to General Hartranft as a soldier and statesman. Major Brown served under Hartranft. Referring to the crowning military event of General Hartranft's career, his capture of Fort Stedman, he said:

"In the fortunes of war, it fell to Hartranft to meet, check and repulse the last grand offensive movement of Lee's army in Northern Virginia. The confederate general, Gordon, under the cover of darkness, on that early March morning in 1865, moved upon Fort Stedman and adjacent fortifications, killing, wounding, capturing, or driving precipitately, troops that occupied them. Orders were heralded from corps headquarters for Hartranft to immediately recapture Fort Stedman. The movement was about to begin, when an order directing a delay was received. Hartranft knew the time for him to move had arrived, and he disregarded the delay orders. He was lauded by corps and army commanders, by congress and by the President, and was immediately breveted a major general of volunteers."

After the ceremonies in Capitol Park, the procession formed with General Levi A. Dodd, of Baltimore, as chief marshal, and General J. P. Brooke, of Lewistown, as chief of staff. The reviewing party included Governor and Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Hartranft and family, Secretary Alger, Postmaster-General Smith, Adjutent-General Corbin, Mrs. Levi A. Dodd, of Baltimore; Major General Gregg, of Reading, and members of the senate and house of representatives.

There were over 8,000 men in line. The first division was composed of survivors of the 51st, 200th, 205th, 209th and 211th regiments, Pennsylvania volunteers. The second division was composed of the 9th immunes in command of Col. Crane, the 1st, 7th and 11th regiments of the National Guard. The third division was composed of Grand Army posts and Sons of Veterans camps.

IMPORTANT FINDINGS.

Use of Various Embalming Preparations Deleterious.

Chicago, May 12.—Before the Senate pure food commission yesterday four prominent witnesses testified as to the effect on the human stomach of use of antiseptics and "embalming fluids" and preservatives in foods and drink. In general they were agreed that the substances used were deleterious, and that in many cases they were poisonous. Either prohibit their use, they declared, or compel the manufacturer and user to brand them plainly and explicitly so that the consumer may know exactly what is being eaten. These witnesses were Henry G. Piffard, a New York physician; Abbott C. Prescott, dean of the school of pharmacy in the University of Michigan and professor of hygienic chemistry; Victor C. Vaughn, dean of the medical faculty at Ann Arbor and professor of hygiene, and H. C. Adams, dairy and food commissioner in Wisconsin.

Dr. Piffard made specific references to foods and drugs which are being generally adulterated sometimes with dangerous results to the consumer. Bromo seltzer, he said, is one of these. Properly it should consist of bromide of potassium or some other substance of that kind, and the ingredients of seltzer water. "But it appears," he continued, "that acetanilide is being extensively used instead. In the now famous Adams case, the experts' explanation of bromo showed the presence in addition to the acute poison, of acetanilide, so that I believe its use is widespread."

The commissioners made this statement at the close of the day:

"The things which seem to stick out above the details of the investigation are the facts that antiseptics are used indiscriminately and to defraud and deceive; that they are in most cases deleterious and in some cases dangerous.

"In the absence of explicit labels, dishonest manufacturers are enabled to put spurious goods on the market. These things will be looked after in the proposed legislation."

Senator Mason left last night for Horton, Kan., where he is to deliver a commencement address. Senator Harris will examine several witnesses to-morrow, and will then leave for New York. The commissions work in Chicago will be postponed after to-morrow for an indefinite time.

The commission has purchased in Chicago many samples of butter, pepper, coffee, jellies and canned goods for analytical examination in Washington. The samples will be freed of their labels, and the experts will make their investigations without knowledge of the brand or source of the articles.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CUIGNET CASHIERED.

His Offense the Divulging of Certain Letters.

Paris, May 12.—At a sitting of the cabinet council in the Palace of the Elysee to-day, the president, M. Loubet, on the suggestion of the minister of war, M. Camille Krants, signed a decree cashiering Major Cuignet on account of his having divulged to the Petit Journal the contents of certain letters.

In the chamber of deputies to-day, M. Rene Viviani, radical socialist, questioned the government regarding the letters published in the Petit Journal. In reply the minister of war, M. Krants, said that Major Cuignet came spontaneously to him and confessed that he gave he letters to a friend who had communicated them to the Petit Journal. Some were garbled and mutilated. Amid mingled cheers and hisses, M. Delcasse explained his own position in the matter, and asserted that Major Cuignet, as a member of the war office, had impugned the good faith of the foreign office in certain matters. He (M. Delcasse) therefore wrote to M. Defreycinet, the then minister of war, asking apologies from the war office and showing that Major Cuignet's accusations were unfounded.

The impression gained from M. Delcasse's speech was that M. Defreycinet resigned the war portfolio instead of making reparation.

The discussion in the chamber of deputies ended with a vote of confidence in the government, 389 to 64.

RUSSIA'S DEMAND.

It Is Sudden and Creates No Little Consternation.

Pekin, May 15.—The Russian demand for a new railroad concession, connecting Pekin with Russia's present railroad system in Manchuria, is still exciting the gravest anxiety here. The chief Chinese officials are having constant consultations with the dowager empress. It appears to be the general opinion that it is intended the line should start from Kirin or Mukden, and run direct to Pekin by way of Shohol. The Germans and Japanese are particularly uneasy on the subject of this unexpected move on the part of the Russians, and it is said there is a feeling among the prominent Chinese that the moment has come to make every effort in the direction of securing British sympathy and aid.

ENGLAND'S MOVE.

Native Opposition to It is Most Pronounced.

Hong Kong, May 15.—The native opposition to the occupation by British forces of the new territory, Kow Loon, opposite Hong Kong has suddenly been renewed. About 900 men of the Hong Kong regiment, with machine guns, are leaving here to-day and to-night, while the volunteers have been warned to be in readiness for any emergency. The British second class gunboat Swift and three other gunboats are proceeding to sea under sealed orders. These war ships have 500 men on board.

The territoray back of the Hinterland is also disturbed, and Chinese troops have been sent there.

THE JOINT COMMISSION.

Negotiations Are Making Most Satisfactory Progress.

London, May 12.—With reference to the progress of negotiations by and the status of the Washington joint commission, the correspondent here of the Associated Press has obtained from the highest quarters the following authoritative statement:

Negotiations have never been broken off nor endangered at any time since the adjournment of the commission. If matters proceed as smoothly as they are at present doing here, Sir Julian Pauncefote's return to Washington will be signalized by the conclusion of a treaty embracing every question in dispute, in a manner honorable and pleasing to the two countries.

WATER POWER CONCESSION

Given by Nicaraguan Government to a Michigan Man.

Managua, Nicaragua, April 22.—On April 19, the government of Nicaragua conceded to Herbert Savage, of Saginaw, Mich., the right to utilize as much of the waters of Tipitape, a river having about sixteen feet fall, connecting Lakes Nicaragua and Managua, as may be needed for operating electric power and lights at the locality and in the cities of Managua, Masaya and Granada, each about twenty miles distant from the river. The concession is subject, however, to the previous rights granted to the Maritime Canal Company.

It is also stipulated that his tariffs on passengers and freight on his trolley lines and for electric lights shall be approved by both the government of Nicaragua and the municipal governments of the cities named, all adjudications to be made by the judiciary of the government of Nicaragua. The concessionaire has the right to elevate the water in Lake Nicaragua about eight feet by a dam across Rio Tipitape, if he can do so during the short rainy season of each year as a provision against the evaporation from the present level of the lake of over five inches per month.

The steamer on the Rio San Juan Del Norte, having as passengers Hon. Wm. L. Merry, United States minister to Nicaragua, Costa Rica and San Salvador from Greytown to Bluefields, broke her rudder after leaving San Carlos, at the head of the river, and floated, guided by poles, to Castillo. None of the passengers was injured.

GOLD IN KAMTSCHATKA.

Mines In Russian Territory as Rich as the Klondike.

Paris, May 15.—Advices from St. Petersburg tell of the report of an engineering expedition which has just returned from Port Arthur with accounts of the discovery of gold fields in Russian territory which equal in richness the mines of the Klondike.

The mines are said to be located in Kamchatka, on the 160 degrees of longitude.

The expedition de la Kamchatka d'Oecotsk, under the direction of Mr. Bodgerovitch, representing the Russian government, will divide the new territory into five equal provinces, and invite the formation of private companies to exploit the mines.

New companies will be allowed to capitalize to the amount of 5,000,000 rubles ($3,750,000), and during the first five years will not be asked to pay anything to the government.

After the first five years, however, the government will exact a percentage on all outputs, which will be subjected to close supervision and examination.

It is believed most of the stock companies will be formed in France and America.

The entire affair has been kept quiet, but demands for information of companies under the terms expressed have already been addressed to persons in France.

The Russian minister of agriculture is quoted as saying the climate in the region is not so severe as that of the Klondike.

Carnegie's Offer Accepted.

Birmingham, Eng., May 13.—At a meeting of the committee of Birmingham University, a resolution was adopted accepting the offer of Mr Carnegie to donate £50,000, and pledging that the donation shall be strictly applied for the purpose he has indicated.

Free Press In Germany.

Berlin, May 15.—Contrary to the custom here of permitting the press to freely criticise parliamentary proceedings, the Prussian Herren House has begun an action against four Socialist newspapers for defamation for criticising the debates on the bill for the restriction of the right of free residence.

Free Samples to All.

**15,000 Packages

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON.

BOGUS MONEY IN CUBA.

Manufactured In the Photograph Gallery of the Patent Office.

Washington, May 11.—Sensational developments have been brought to light here in connection with the floating in Cuba of photographic counterfeit bills of the denominations of $1, $5, and $10, current series. The spurious money was manufactured in the photograph gallery of the United States patent office, by government employes, with government apparatus and material, and during the government work days. Chief Wilkie and his secret service detectives are working on the case, and are much elated at their success. The negatives or plates from which the counterfeit notes were made were discovered last Friday in a dark nook in the sub-basement of the interior department by a boy named Tucker, who is employed in the patent office as copy puller.

Chief Wilkie was promptly notified of the important find, and the plates were removed to his office in the treasury department the following day.

The secret service chief in the meantime consulted with the secretary of the interior and Commissioner of Patents Duell. He also summoned to his office Gus Theilkuhl, who was in charge of the patent office photograph gallery for several years, but resigned to go to Porto Rico with General Miles as official photographer; also Cassius Blacklidge and employe of the war department bureau of information; Harry Topley, a patent office photographer; J. C. Wheat, a citizen of Alexandria, Va., who was formerly in charge of the patent office photography, and others.

One of the men summoned by Chief Wilkie is authority for the statement that a large number of the photographic counterfeits were successfully floated in several of the provinces of Cuba. He said the negatives were exceedingly good, having been produced by the finest government apparatus and material in the patent office.

They were taken direct from the originals and were consequently as near perfection as possible. The bogus bills were not produced in the manner of photographs taken for mounting, but simply as blue sun prints, and it was possible to make a thousand bogus notes each day from the plates. The blue surface was turned into money green by submerging them in acetic acid. The seals on the bills were made red by means of a pen and carmine writing ink.

The amount of photographic "queer" money floated in Cuba is not known, and it is said the government photographers who made the bills had counterfeiters on the island who did the "shoving."

Chief Wilkie has several clues. One of these is the impression of a thumb on one of the negatives, made while the plate was sensitive before it had received a coat of varnish.

There are four photographers employed at the patent office.

Chief Wilkie stated that he had the plates in his big safe. He declined to discuss the details of the case.

The interior department officials are making strenuous efforts to keep the matter quiet. Several persons are under suspicion, but no arrests have yet been made.

NATIVE FILIPINOS

Can't Be Admitted Without an Act of Congress.

Washington, May 11.—Terrence V. Powderly, commissioner of immigration, has held up at San Francisco a number of Filipinos who were imported by the Mechanics Institute of that city for exposition purposes and will not permit them to land, holding that their entry would be a violation of the alien contract labor law. "Heretofore," he says, "when expositions have been held and aliens introduced under contract to appear at such expositions, special provision has been made by an act of Congress for the purpose. No such act has been passed in connection with the Mechanics Institute exposition to be held in San Francisco, and therefore the commissioner has refused to permit the entry of the Filipinos and thy have been remanded to the charge of the steamship company which brought them over and may be deported to strengthen Aguinaldo.

In this connection it is interesting to note that a joint resolution of Congress has been passed authorizing the Philadelphia Exposition Association of Philadelphia to exhibit aliens in just such a manner as it was proposed to show the Filipinos at San Francisco. There it was proposed to display native industry of the Filipinos with the native workers. Philadelphia might secure the Filipinos who have been refused entry at San Francsco.

THE AERODROM

Soared Straight Upward for Five Hundred Feet.

Washington, May 12.—Professor S. P. Langley, secretary of the Smithsonian institution, the inventor of the aerodrome, who was given $25,000 by the board of ordnance to experiment with his flying machine for war purposes, made his first test at Quantico, Va., yesterday. Professor Langley, with the amount of money placed at his disposal, built a new and larger machine than that with which he experimented two years ago.

The machine was launched from the top of a house boat anchored in a broad sweep of the Potomac about three-fourths of a mile from the island owned by the Quantico Rod and Gun club. The result was not so successful as were Prof. Langley's former experiments with the smaller machine. The machine soared aloft to a height of 500 feet, but descended after a horizontal flight of 800 feet. His former machine which was propelled by a small steam engine flew three-quarters of a mile and only descended when the steam was exhausted. It was understood that Prof. Langley was to overcome the limited power capacity of the former machine by the use of a condensing engine which could repeatedly utilize the condensed steam from the boiler.

TO BE GIVEN BACK.

Decision Relative to Captured French Steamer Announced.

Washington, May 15.—The United States supreme court to-day decided the prize money case of the French steamer Olinde Rodriguez, the first of the naval prize money cases growing out of the Spanish war to reach the court. The decision was announced by Chief Justice Fuller and directed that the vessel, which was captured off San Juan, Porto Rico, on the 17th of July last, and has been held since by this government, shall be returned to its owners on the ground that it was not proven that the steamer's officers intended to enter the blockaded port. The court held incidentally that the blockade of San Juan was effective.

ATTEND TO BUSINESS.

Postmaster General Issues an Order With a Meaning.

Washington, May 13.—Postmaster General Emory Smith has issued the following general order:

"Postmasters at Presidential postoffices are required to give their personal attention to the business of their offices and must not absent themselves therefrom for a longer period than one or two days without authority granted upon written application to the department. A violation of this order will be deemed sufficient cause for removal."

AN EXTRA SESSION.

Congress Will Assemble Not Later Than October First.

Washington, May 15.—As soon as Comptroller Dawes returns from Hot Springs to the capitol it is said that he will announce semi-officially the date upon which President McKinley will assemble congress in extra session.

President McKinley, it is known here, requested Comptroller Dawes to visit the Virginia Hot Springs so that he could consult with him regarding the date of the proposed extra session so that the currency reform measure which the administration will favor could be discussed in advance of the meeting of the regular meeting of congress.

It is understood here that while the President has not fully decided upon a currency law, which he would like to see enacted, he favors some of the provisions adopted by the currency committee at Atlantic City and others in the old monetary bill of the Indianapolis currency convention.

The President of course is aware of the fact that it will take considerable time for this Republican congress to decide upon a measure which will be favorable to him and to the people of the country.

Comptroller Dawes is one of the most intimate friends that Mr. McKinley has in Washington. Mr. Dawes will therefore have a fair understanding of the President's currency views when he returns from Hot Springs, and it is believed here that he will be authorized by the President to give something to the public regarding the definite date for the extra session, which is certain to be called before Oct. 1.

This Is Different.

Washington, May 15.—A member of the administration who is in a position to know the views of the President on the subject, said to-day that the probabilities were against an extra session of congress being called. He thought that the President had given the subject some thought, but he was reasonably sure that no call would be issued except in some unlooked-for contingency which would make it necessary.

ADMIRAL WATSON

Will Reach Manila by Middle of June.

Washington, May 13.—Admiral Watson will sail from San Francisco next Tuesday as a passenger on one of the regular Pacific Mail steamships but cannot possibly reach Manila before the middle of June.

In order to provide for the direction of the naval affairs in Asiatic waters between the date of Admiral Dewey's departure and the arrival of Rear Admiral Watson, orders have been issued placing Captain A. S. Barker in command of the Asiatic squadron after Admiral Dewey's departure until relieved by Rear Admiral Watson.

Captain Barker is now in command of the battleship Oregon, the pride of the navy, and next to Admiral Dewey is the senior officer on the station. As soon as relieved of the command of the Asiatic squadron by Rear Admiral Watson, about the middle of June, Capt. Barker will start for home under a leave of absence granted a few days ago.

TREATY CONCESSIONS

Made Almost Wholly by the United States.

Washington, May 11.—The statements of the press of London and Canada respecting the reasons for the recent failure of the negotiations with Canada have occasioned much surprise in the official world of Washington. These statements assume that the Canadians made all the offers of concessions. There are certain facts, however, tending to contradict the statements of the British press, which the Associated Press is now able to make known for the first time.

It is positively known that the Americans offered absolute free trade in mineral products, an important concession of duty on lumber and on most agricultural products. It is also known that they offered liberal terms for the adjustment of the Behring sea sealing question, and offered an amicable method for the adjustment of the boundary question, yielded to Canada's views in respect to alien labor and to the lake fisheries, and offered reciprocal mining privileges. Indeed, if the opinion in well-informed circles here is well founded, nearly every offer of concession proceded from the side of the United States, the Canadians as a rule declining to commit themselves to any distinct propositions on the foregoing topics, the Alaskan boundary excepted.

VENEZUELAN COMMISSION.

Arbitration Conference Has Been Postponed.

Washington, May 10.—The British-Venezuela arbitration, which was to begin at Paris on the 24th of this month, has been postponed until June 15th. An inference has been drawn from this postponement that the czar's peace congress will be brief, as Mr. Maertens, the eminent Russian jurist, is one of the Russian delegates to the czar's congress, and also one of the arbitrators on the British-Venezuela question. It was impossible, therefore, for him to be present at both events. A postponement of the meeting in Paris was thereupon arranged, until June 15th, with the understanding that Mr. Maertens' services at The Hauge would not be required beyond that date. Being one of the czar's personal representatives, it is hardly expected Mr. Maertens would leave the congress while it was in session, so that the arrangement just concluded is taken to indicate that the peace congress will be over by June 15 thus giving about three weeks for discussion.

CAPT. BARKER COMING.

He Will Be Next Officer of Manila Fleet to Return.

Washington, May 11.—Captain Barker, the senior officer of Dewey's fleet, and the commander of the battleship Oregon, will be the next commanding officer to come home. The navy department has arranged for Captain George P. Wilde, at present in command of the Boston, also at Manila, to relieve him.

The cruiser Boston is also to come to the United States. She will cross the Pacific to San Francisco and will be extensively overhauled and altered at the Mare Island navy yard.

PUTS AND CALLS.

Department of Justice Renders an Important Opinion.

Washington, May 11.—The department of justice has rendered an opinion to the secretary of the treasury on the question of the taxability under the war revenue act of what are known on stock exchanges as "puts" and "calls." It is held that "calls" are taxable, but that "puts" are not.

Census Purchasing Agent.

Washington, May 13.—Director of Census Merriam, at the request of President McKinley, will appoint General Americus V. Rice, of Lima, O., purchasing agent of the Census Bureau. General Rice is a gold Democrat and for four years was pension agent at Columbus, O., retiring two years ago.

DEWEY'S RETURN.

His Destination is New York, Via Suez Canal.

Manila, May 13.—4:55 p. m.—Admiral Dewey will sail for New York by way of the Suez canal, on board the United States cruiser Olympia, in about ten days. It is expected that the voyage will occupy about four months.

Admiral Dewey will leave for the United States as soon as he can arrange his business here and give full instructions for the management of the fleet to his successor. The United States cruiser Olympia, upon which Admiral Dewey will make the voyage home, will sail a leisurely trip, stopping at Mediterranean ports for some time to give the admiral, the officers of the ship and the crew an opportunity for rest. Like all the Olympia's company, Admiral Dewey is much run down by his long stay in a tropical port without change and under the rigid conditions incident to a war footing.

All are delighted at the prospects of returning home. The officers have had little shore leave, and have been obliged always to be on shipboard by sundown. The crew have had still less leave, and show the effects of a year spent on a hot ship under an enervating sun.

The Olympia will proceed from Manila to Hong Kong, where a fortnight will be spent in transforming the mud color which she was painted to white, having up to this time been unable to comply with the department's order to take on white paint. At Hong Kong the cruiser will be coaled and provisioned for her further journey.

Admiral Dewey expects to retain his position on the United States Philippine commission.

DEWEY'S VOYAGE.

His HomeBard Bound Trip Will Be Notable.

Washington, May 15. — Admiral Dewey's home coming by way of the Mediterranean, is likely to give occasion for distinguished honors from the navies of Europe, most of them being represented by extensive squadrons in those waters, and some of them having their chief naval stations at Mediterranean ports. Already Ambassador Cambon, of France, has called the attention of the authorities at Paris to the return of Admiral Dewey by way of the Mediterranean and the probable sailing of his flagship Olympia, past the French naval ports in Algiers. These are opposite the British possessions of Gibraltar and Malta, at the entrance to the Mediterranean, and the usual coaling stopping places along that route. It is hardly expected that the admiral will touch at Toulon, the great naval depot of France. At the ports of French Algiers he will be accorded every honor due not only to his high rank, but to the universal esteem by which he is held by the naval fraternity. The British authorities have taken no steps thus far to have the admiral stop at British ports, but it was stated to-day by one of the British officials that Dewey would be assured a most enthusiastic greeting if he stopped at any British station and that undoubtedly stops would be taken to induce him to touch at Plymouth and Portsmouth, the southern naval depots of England, if there was any prospect of his acceptance. In any event, it is said, the admiral is quite likely to stop at Malta and Gibraltar, as these are the usual coaling places, and this would give an opportunity for expression of British esteem for him. In the event of the admiral being induced to stop in London enroute home, it is probable he would be met at Port Said by a British escort.

MONSTER TESTIMONIAL.

One Will Be Presented to Admiral Dewey Upon His Return.

Washington, May 10.—Admiral Dewey upon his return to the United States is to be presented a monster testimonial, consisting of autograph letters from nearly every member of President McKinley's cabinet; governors of states, and prominent United States senators.

The secretary of the Treasury says in his written opinion of Dewey, that he regards him as of a galaxy of men who have made the American name honorable and illustrious. The secretary of State writes that no artificial commemoration of such a victory is at all needed to preserve it forever in the American heart. the secretary of the Navy expresses similar views. The secretary of Agriculture reminds Americans that Dewey in a day added an archipelago to the American states. The secretary of War writes that he gladly adds his tribute of praise to Dewey.

While Admiral Dewey will be the recipient of many honors on his return home, this testimonial will be the first written evidence extended to him of the very widespread sentiment and gratitude on the part of the Americans for the victor of Manila.

DONT LIKE FUSS.

Dewey Will Veto Many of the Proposed Attentions.

Washington, D. C., May 15.—An old "sea dog," who has known Admiral Dewey for many years, says that the hero of Manila Bay will veto many of the arrangements being made for his reception in this country. He reports Dewey as being opposed to all ostentatious display, and says that he would rather live at the Army and Navy Club than occupy an elaborate mansion such as is suggested by those arranging popular subscriptions. It is probable, however, that the admiral's admirers will proceed upon the theory that he will be forced to accept the popular demonstration, and it is believed that a handsome fund sufficient to purchase or build a magnificent residence will be quickly raised.

MINNEAPOLIS MEETING.

Patriotic Citizens Endorse the Policy of President McKinley.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 15.—Minneapolis followed yesterday the example set by Chicago one week ago. One of the largest gatherings ever seen in this city adopted resolutions similar to those adopted in Chicago, and declared in no uncertain way in song and in speech that it was in sympathy with the administration of affairs in connection with the Philippines. The names of President McKinley and Dewey were cheered to the echo several times during the afternoon. President Northrop, of the University of Minnesota, was one of the principal speakers. He handled without gloves the college professors and presidents who have recently made themselves prominent by reason of their criticisms of President McKinley's course in the Philippines, and declared that the President was doing only that which could be done in justice to all mankind.

Chcago River On Fire.

Chicago, May 16.—The stock yards fork of the Chicago river was set afire last evening. The tug O. B. Green had just towed the schooner Ford to her dock. Either sparks or a lighed match ignited the gas stirred up from the bottom by the tug's wheel. The flames burned all the rope fenders from the sides of the schooner and blistered the paint on its planking. When the water became quiet, the fire died out.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

VITAL SCIENCE.

A System of Treatment Practiced and Taught Only In Kansas City.

Special Toledo Weekly Blade.

Kansas City, Mo., May 15.—It is to the credit of Kansas City that the advanced method of healing the sick has its headquarters and greatest expounder located here. For many years Dr. C. H. Carson, whose name and fame are familiar to every citizen of this city, has practiced his wonderful system of healing without the use of nauseous drugs and barbarous surgical appliances. During that time he has met with steady and ever increasing success until the most remarkable record of healing known to modern times is accredited to this great physician. Thousands of people from every state in the Union have sought treatment at his hands, and the most distressing diseases, chronic and of long standing, have yielded to his marvelous skill.

Sick people consult him by letter and send for his home vitalized treatment. The cures he effects in this way seem to be still more wonderful, as the doctor's vital power is sent to the remotest city or hamlet through these vitalized methods and effects cures which are really regarded as miraculous.

No reader of this brief outline of Dr. Carson's work need hesitate to come to Kansas City who are seeking health; they will find every statement herein made more than verified. Those who can not come in person can receive prompt answers to their inquiries by letter, if briefly and plainly stated, and addressed to Dr. Carson, Temple of Health, Kansas City, Mo., or inclose 10 cents in stamps for the Health Reporter, an Illustrated Health Journal, which will tell you all about Dr. Carson's treatment and how to get well without medicine.

PEACE JUBILEE.

Will Be Held In the National Capital.

Washington, May 10.—Atlanta, Chicago and Philadelphia have had their peace jubilees, but it has remained for Washington, the nation's capital, to await the signing and delivery of the treaty re-establishing peace between the United States and Spain before celebrating the victories of our army and navy over those of that monarchy, by which have been extended the assurance of liberty and enlightenment to millions of suffering peoples.

This celebration, so appropriate in every way, will take place May 23, 24 and 25, at a time when Washington, always the most beautiful city in the world, will be at its loveliest; its leaf embowered streets and avenues untouched by summer sultriness and its great parks and reservations emerald clad, flower brilliant and blossom fragrant.

The opening day, May 23, will be ushered in with a national salute from the guns at Fort Meyer, Washington barracks, and the Detroit, Marblehead, Raleigh, Dolphin and other naval vessels which are to be ordered here during the celebration. At noon a salute to the Union of 45 guns will be fired, and at two o'clock there will be a parade of military and naval organizations which will be reviewed by President McKinley, the members of his cabinet, the District commissioners and a host of the distinguished Americans from a reviewing stand occupying the center of a richly decorated court of honor which will occupy the plaza fronting the Executive Mansion, the State War and Navy building, the Treasury building and the Department of Justice between 15th and 17th streets on Pennsylvania avenue. The decorations of this court of honor will be beautiful and the entrance to it artistic to a superlative degree.

At night President McKinley will hold a public reception at the White House, and upon the grounds south of the latter, surrounding the monument erected to the Father of his Country, which has grown so great, will be given a stupendous spectacular and areial display of the Pain's Fireworks company. The features of this display will be numerous and novel.

The second day, May 24, will be equally replete with interesting features. At two o'clock in the afternoon there will be a parade of flower-decorated private equipages. People of wealth and leisure are preparing to make this event a most notable one, and it will probably surpass anything of the kind ever given in this country, and rival strongly the annual flower fete at Nice.

The celebration will culminate on May 25, with memorable features. At two o'clock p. m. a historical pageant will move through the city. There will be thirteen divisions, each of which will be appropriate to the epoch and the event which it is intended to represent.

The subjects of the floats which are now being constructed in the most approved style of modern art will be, in their order in the pageant as follows: "History," "Columbus at the Court of Spain," "Landing of Columbus," "The Birth of Our Flag," "Washington Crossing the Delaware," "Liberty and the Thirteen States," "Perry on Lake Erie," "Tableau of Mexican War," "The North and South," "War," "Victory," "Peace," "Uncle Sam's Nursery."

This parade will be reviewed as all other parades mentioned, by President McKinley in his court of honor.

The officers of the general committee are F. K. Raymond, chairman; J. W. Somerville, vice chairman; E. G. Schafer, treasurer; Barry Bulkley, secretary.

The officers of the executive committee are W. S. Knox, chairman; R. H. Thayer, vice chairman; Barry Bulkley, secretary.

The peace jubilee headquarters are in the busiest section of business Washington, in an appropriately decorated building, No. 1116 F street, Northwest, and every inquiry received there, either verbal or written, is at once replied to by the energetic and courteous force in charge.

LAST WARRANT

Paid to Spain Discharging the Philippine Debt.

New York, May 15.—The fourth and last of the $5,000,000 treasury warrants paid to Spain for the Philippine islands was presented at the National City bank to-day by a representative of the French embassy. This draft will pass through the clearing house in to-morrow's exchanges. Not one dollar of the $15,000,000 already paid to Spain has really gone out of this country, the entire transaction having been conducted on the basis of foreign exchange, and as there has been a large trade balance in favor of this country in after every one of the continental money markets the indemnity money has been charged against these balances.

GONE TO MANILA.

United States Engineers From Fort Totten, N. Y.

New York, May 15.—Eighty United States engineers from the barracks at Fort Totten, Willet's Point, started for the Philippine islands to-day under the command of Lieutenant Chase Lofter, of the Twenty-first United States Infantry, which is now at Manila. The engineers are volunteers, and came from companies B and D, of the Willet's Point corps. The men will travel to San Francisco by rail, and are due to sail on the transport Sherman on May 22. They expect to be in Manila in seven weeks. They go to fill up the ranks of Company A, which left Willet's Point over a year ago.

Rough Riders' Reunion.

Albuquerque, N. M., May 10.—At a meeting of the commercial clubs to extend an invitation to the Roosevelt Rough Riders to hold their first annual reunion in this city, letters were read showing that Col. Brodie, the president of the organization, had decided on June 24 as the time and New Mexico as the place. The Rough Riders of the southern part of the territory have voted unanimously for Albuquerque.

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivaled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "The Grip," Pneumonia, and all Inflammations. Internally for all bowel pains, Colic, Diarrhœa. 50 cts. per bottle, sold by druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, New York.

IMPROVING SANTIAGO.

Streets Cleaned and Thousands of Dogs Killed.

Washington, May 13.—Major George M. Barbour, the sanitary commissioner for the city of Santiago, Cuba, in a private letter to a friend in this city, gives a very interesting account of the manner in which the Americans have cleaned out that pest-hole and made it possible for an American, a Cuban or a Spaniard to live in Santiago without danger of incurring yellow fever. Major Barbour writes:

"This is now as clean and as healthy as any city in the world, the result of American ideas, of constant attention, unremitting energy and a good heavy Spanish riding whip frequently used. As yet there is no established defined law on this or any other specific matter, simply a sharp military order, on my request, and then backed by such order I go ahead and execute the work and cause obedience by polite request or by force as the case and the person make expedient. No 'five dollars fine and costs or ten days' here as yet. After an inspection and a second order, if that is found necessary, all goes well, if that second order is obeyed. If not, more drastic measures.

"The population of Santiago is now very accurately known to be about 73,000 people, of which about 60 per cent are extremely ignorant, careless, superstitious and—filthy. On July 28, 1898, the population, consisting of American troops, American civilians, Red Cross employes—clerks, nurses, etc.,—Spanish troops, Spanish civilians, and real residents, reconcentradoes from the outlying districts, and native residents of the permanent kind, was 136,000. That day we had 216 deaths and the sanitary board burned over 100 corpses and buried the others. As an indication of the changed conditions I cite from the official records the number of deaths which have occurred on the 12th day of April for each of the past six years: In 1893 there were 11 deaths; 1894, 17; and 1895, 1896, 1897. These three periods were during peace times. In 1897, the war period, there were 32 deaths. On the same day in 1898, 41, but on the 12th day of April of this year, under American control, not a single death. This result has been accomplished by simply cleaning up the vast accumulation of filth of nearly 400 years, for it is recognized that all epidemics among human kind originate only in human filth, ignorance and negligence. Last month we had nine days with but one death. At present we are employing about 35 teams and remove an average of 700 loads daily, consisting of 1,500 packages, barrels, boxes, cans, bags, etc., from the houses. We have two carts constantly scattering liberally disinfectants in the streets, gutters, areas and other places where accumulations are likely to occur. In those red hot days in July last the sanitary commission was composed largely of American soldiers. To-day only the interpreter, the wagonmaster and myself—three in all—are from the United States.

"There has been said much about the native Cuban to his discredit. The most of this is very true. That he is indolent, as all Spanish-Americans are, stupid, given to lying and doing all things in the wrong way from the more practical American standpoint, is not to be disputed; and yet I find them docile, willing and careful as much so in all these qualities as any class of labor in the world. Emphasis, profanity, gesticulations are wasted upon these people, because they become easily frightened and scared, nervous and excited and do everything the wrong way. I found that in addressing them simply and briefly accomplished far more than any loud talk or threatening manner could.

"All the men of the sanitary corps are uniformed and render military salute and obedience. The city has been divided into districts with an excellent foreman for each. These foremen are men of good standing and education, a sort that their fellow natives, the laborers, respect. These foremen have absolute control over the selection, employment and dismissal of their subordinates. In dealing with the men we deal directly with the foreman; give them their orders and hold them absolutely responsible for the performance of the work desired to be done. After vigorous and energetic action on the part of the authorities the throwing of slops, offal and debris into the streets, which is a common practice among all Spanish-American peoples, has been reduced to the minimum. It was found necessary at the beginning to use the whip to enforce ordinary decency among some of the people here, but they are rapidly becoming use to American ways and to the American disgust of the filthy habits formerly universally practiced.

"One of the great curses of this city last year was the enormous number of dogs to be found on the streets. We killed about 6,000 of these animals up to January 1. They are getting rather plentiful again, I notice, and it is the intention of the department to begin slaughtering once more at a near day. The killing of all animals, horses, mules, dogs, etc., is done by this department.

"Our elimination of the microbic danger here is the most effective in the world—fire. The great garbage dumps are heavily sprinkled with the cheapest crude petroleum, which burns slow, and burned.

"Within 24 hours after the American troops entered Santiago last July the sanitary commission was ordered. I was sent for, consulted and appointed, and told 'to clean this city, and if two Americans die of yellow fever you will be hanged.' This, of course, was in a joking spirit, but I have attempted to so cleanse the town that yellow fever will no longer find lodgment here. On the morning of July 21, 1898, the work was begun. There was a stupid, ignorant mob of wildly excited but eager specimens of humanity, 600 strong, to start with. The filth and debris of bombarded buildings, ramshackeld dwellings and stores was awful. I secured a Spanish horse, ate plenty of bread with black coffee, drank plenty of good American whisky, got a whip and sailed in. We broke into the houses and everywhere else where the smell indicated a corpse, human or animal, and removed 1,161 dead men and 250 animals in 68 days, beginning and including July 21, and the weather was to me—red hot.

"I dropped all theoretical advice about one's health; took no special precautions or care of myself; kept in good humor; left water entirely alone, drank plenty of black coffee, claret and constant nips of whisky. With a relay of horses, I was in the saddle from 5:30 in the morning until 6 or 7 in the evening, and just pushed things for all I was worth. In many cases the men were encouraged by the example which the Americans set to the gangs of timid, suspicious and superstitious laborers. It frequently happened that I was compelled to force my way into houses and other places, wherein was a smell of a strong, rotten black swollen body, a victim of the yellow fever. I would grab this, roll it into a blanket, quilt, sheet or anything else that was handy, throw it into a wagon, and with a load of eight or ten others, hurry to the dumping place, and with fire and petroleum soon send them to ashes and to heaven.

Arrived at Gibraltar.

Gibraltar, May 15.—The United States cable steamer Hooker, which left New York on May 1 for Manila, arrived here to-day and exchanged salutes with the forts and ships.

"DEWEY HOME" FUND.

The National Committee Issues an Address to the People.

Washington, May 16.—F. A. Vanderlip, assistant secretary of the treasury; Chas. H. Allen, assistant secretary; Perry S. Heath, assistant postmaster general; Brigadier General Corbin and Ellis Roberts, treasurer of the United States, who have been appointed a national committee to take charge of the funds with which to purchase a home for Admiral Dewey, in Washington, had a meeting yesterday. Although the members of the committee are all busy men they were enthusiastic over the idea of a great national gift of the character proposed for Admiral Dewey and are willing to serve any newspaper organization or individual wishing to make a contribution, for the purpose in view. The national character of the committee makes it a proper one to have charge of the matter, and it is expected that the many newspapers who propose taking up the work will co-operate with this committee. Treasurer Roberts is now prepared to receive contributions in any amount.

The first subscription to the fund—$250—was received to-day from Gen. Felix Angus, of the Baltimore American and he will receive receipt No. 1.

NOT SETTLED.

Buffalo Strike Worse Than It Has Been at All.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 15.—The grain shovelers, whose troubles were believed to have been satisfactorily settled, have refused to go to work in the elevators with the men who have been working and whom the contractors refuse to discharge.

The shovelers claim that they were required to get cards from Contractor Conners before they would be permitted to work, and that in addition to the objectionable shovelers at work some of the boss scoopers objected to were working notwithstanding the agreement reached that they were to be suspended pending an investigation of charges against them. The shovelers marched to their headquarters with their scoops on their shoulders.

About 300 men assembled near the city elevator, where they found between thirty and forty men working. They became very angry, and the police scenting trouble refused to allow them on the dock. Some of the monthly men threatened to quit unless the men at work were discharged. After a short discussion Superintendent Cutting decided to suspend operations and the men were taken from the elevator. In the meantime the striking shovelers had gone to St. Bridget's Hall where President McMahon informed them that the contractor had violated the agreement. He advised the men to keep quiet, remain where they were and await developments. President McMahon then hurried away to see Bishop Quigley. He returned shortly after noon.

The bishop, he stated, was doing all in his power to arrange matters. McMahon asserts that every elevator in now or soon will be completely tied up by reason of monthly men going out. The freight handlers, coal heavers and ore workers are still out. Business is at a standstill at the coal and ore docks, but the railroads have men at work on their docks handling freight. Thirty-five levee negroes from Cincinnati were put to work on the Central docks to-day. The "monthly men" from the elevators held a meeting and determined to order out all the men who manipulate the elevator machinery, including the steam shovels. The situation has not been so serious before.

This afternoon, 443 monthly men, the operators of the machinery of the grain elevators, struck in every elevator in the harbor including several not connected with the Western Elevating association.

Bishop Quigley has been appealed to and is expected to address the shovelers this afternoon. Delegates from the engineer's union from different ports are here watching the situation.

President McMahon of the new union, has summoned President Keefe, of the International Longshoremen's union back from Chicago.

Harvey D. Goulder, attorney for the Lake Carriers, said this afternoon:

"The disagreement is owing to want of confidence. The best interests of all, including the citizens of Buffalo, have been conserved in the agreement reached. I have satisfied myself that the scoopers were not told that they could not go to work unless they had cards from Mr. Conners. It is not necessary to have such cards. The agreement covers all the rights of the men, if they will only study it."

COMMERCIAL EXPANSION.

Advantage to the United States of Holding Philippines.

Des Moines, Ia., May 16.—Joseph F. Kasson, United States plenipotentiary for the negotiations of commercial treaties between the United States and foreign powers, arrived in this city and will, on Wednesday, deliver the address at the cornerstone laying of the Iowa Historical building.

"In my position as plenipotentiary," said Mr. Kasson, "I am brought constantly in contact with the evidences of American commercial expansion. As to the effect on American commerce in the Orient of holding or relinquishing the Philippines, I can only say that the matter is plain to any man who has any information as to the advantages of holding a depot, an entrepot, to the great orient. With the Philippines we would have a base of operations, and all the advantages incident to holding a powerful situation in the east. The American grip on the Orient has been lost in latter years. The old houses of Russell & Co., and Forbes & Co., formerly gave America a great power in the Orient. They were American houses but have withdrawn from that part of the world. America must re-establish itself, its houses, its shipping and its commerce in the east and certainly any man can perceive the advantages of holding a base in that part of the world."

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Activity In Iron and Steel—Bank Clearings Surpass the Record. BOTH DECLARE TRADE CONDITION.

New York, May 13.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"To speak truly of business this week one must free the mind of stocks. A severe decline in manufacturing stocks has created the impression that it has some relation to productive stability, but it has none. The volume of business shown by payments through principal clearing houses was 71.5 per cent larger than in 1892, the year of the greatest prosperity hitherto, which is more than double the gain anybody considered possible a year ago.

"Never before reaching a quarter of a million tons per week, the Iron Manufacturer reports May 1, an output of 251,095 tons weekly, which, with 54,466 decrease in warrant and furnace stocks, indicates a consumption of 317,322 tons daily, against 257,055 in March.

"Greater than in any previous year by 9.8 per cent, the actual shipments of boots and shoes from the east reflect a heavy business with a general advance in prices. Hides at Chicago rose about 1 per cent, with actual receipts of cattle in four months 100,000 head less than last year.

"Cotton is a shade stronger at 6.25. Mills are well supplied throughout, and a single sale of over a million pieces of print cloth give a great assurance to the market.

"Prices of wool are said to have been generally advanced with higher demands from interior holders, but it is a question whether sales of 10,499,000 pounds for the week, against 5,529,550 in 1892, and only a little more in 1897 will prove profitable. The market for woolen goods is waiting for evidences of demand, which do not yet appear.

"Failures for the week have been 165 in the United States, against 246 last year, and 20 in Canada, against 24 last year."

New York, May 13.—Bradstreet's says:

"Reports to trade conditions are generally of a favorable tenor, notable among those being advanced quotations for many grades of iron and steel, increased activity in building lines, a firmer tone in the cotton goods market, bank clearings surpassing all records for this week of the year, railroad earnings maintaining recent gains, and business failures, as for some time past, down to the minimum.

"Offsetting these in some measure might be cited the reasonably quieting tone of wholesale distributive demand, particularly of dry goods and clothing, but most notable of all the further weakening of cereal values, reflecting the indifference of foreign buyers in spite of the definitely conceded fact that our winter wheat acreage has been considerably curtailed, lowered quotations of hog products and some shading of prices in sugar, copper and tin.

"Wheat shipments for the weak aggregate 3,284,182 bushels, against 3,646,543 bushels last year. Corn exports aggregate 2,768,694 bushels, against 6,077,270 bushels a year ago."

Illinois Wheat.

Springfield, Ill., May 11.—The state board of agriculture has issued a bulletin stating that of the 2,309,700 acres of winter wheat seeded in the state last fall, 51 per cent was winter killed, or so badly injured that it will have to be plowed up, leaving 1,000,800 acres for harvest. These figures differ considerably from the government, which gives 701,000 as the reduction in acreage in this state.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio, May 16, 1899.

Within the past week wheat has gained in price about 8c. Trade has not been brisk. The markets closed to-day with a firm tone. The reports from different parts of the country have been conflicting regarding the condition of the crop, yet it is certain that much damage has been done. In some places where wheat was planted the soil is being plowed up for other crops. Serious reports come from Indiana and Kansas of the destruction of wheat by Hessian fly. Corn has gained ½ to 1 cent in price. There has been a good demand for cash corn. Receipts have not been heavy. Clover seed is 10 to 20 cents lower. Trade has been light. The season for receipts is about over.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started weak to-day on lower cables and fine weather in France and Roumania, but it soon became strong on covering and strong cables. prices moved upward until a cent advance had been established on opening figures, and 8@9c above the previous day. There were factors of strength in reports of much damage in Indiana and Kansas by the Hessian fly. Northwestern receipts show sharp falling off—251 cars against 896 same day last year. The markets were also influenced by the statement in the report of Mr. Z. H. Travis, of the Toledo Produce Exchange, who has just returned from a trip through Ohio and Indiana. He says that the wheat is not in as good condition in Northwestern Ohio. In Paulding county he crop will hardly be worth harvesting, and in Allen county, Indiana, there will be no wheat. The plant looks poorly dead. Trade was fair, and prices closed firm at highest figures of the day.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	69¾	70	69¾	70
Chicago	69	70	68¾	70
New York	77¾	78¾	77¾	78¾
St. Louis	73¾b	74⅝b	73¾b	74⅝b
Minneapolis	68⅝	69⅝	68⅝	69⅝

At Chicago July wheat opened at 70¾c; high, 71⅝c; low, 70c; close, 71¼c; September, open, 68¾c; close, 70¾. At New York July wheat opened at 78¾@78¾c; close, 78¾c asked. At St. Louis July wheat opened at 73¾@74c; fell to 73¼@73½c and stood at 73¾@74 c. At Minneapolis July wheat opened at 69¼c; close, 70¼@70⅝c.

Puts on July wheat at Chicago: Open, 70¾c asked at 70, 70¼, 70⅜, 70½; 1,000, 71⅛; at 1,000, 71⅜c. Puts on corn, 25c.

Oats at Chicago for May, 26c; high, 26¾c; low, 26c; close, 26¾c; July, 23¾c; September, 20⅝c; high, 21c; low, 20¾c; close, 20⅝c.

Pork at Chicago for May, $8.45; July, $8.40 open and high, and $8.30 low and close.

Lard at Chicago for May, $5.00; July, $5.10; open and high; $5.05 low, and $5.07 close.

A dispatch from Emporia, Kan., says: Chinch bugs are doing wheat damage here. Many wheat fields have already been plowed up, and more must follow. If heavy rains do not soon fall, corn will also suffer from the bugs.

Broomhall cable says: Thirty per cent Roumanian crop practically dead. Crop last year 55 million bushels.

Liverpool